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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. XX.—No. 509.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE general debate on the Tariff bill began on Wednesday, the death of Senator Beck having caused a day's postponement, and speeches were made by Mr. McKinley for the measure, and by Mr. Mills of Texas, (Mr. Carlisle being absent with the funeral of Mr. Beck), against it. Mr. McKinley's powers are seen to best advantage in a set speech, and all accounts agree that he acquitted himself admirably, making a dignified, able, and lucid explanation of the bill, justifying its general character and its principal details on broad grounds. The Protectionist forces have excellent reason for satisfaction as to the manner in which the debate was begun.

A Republican caucus has decided, according to the common sense of the situation, that there shall not be a long and tedious wrangle over the measure. General debate is to continue with evening sessions for four or five days, and a week will be given, under the five minutes rule, to consideration of details. In a fortnight or less, the bill ought to be in the Senate.

We need hardly say that this policy of progress is to be highly commended. It fits the circumstances of the case. Of course, there will be vehement objections, and persistent efforts to delay, on the part of various Free Trade and importing interests, but it is fair to presume that the majority of the House has discounted these in advance, and will not suffer itself to be agitated over them. Its business now is to pass the Tariff bill, without any unnecessary delay, and it needs simply to go straight ahead.

THE sudden death of Senator Beck of Kentucky is a serious loss to the country, because he was a man whom his party could very ill spare. In the abundance of light and inflammable material in the Democratic ranks, this hard-headed Scotchman did good service as a restraining force. He probably was much more effective behind the scenes of Congressional proceedings than on the floor of the Senate. Nor was his influence the less felt for his being one of the most outspoken and sharp-tongued partisans in Congress. There was nothing of the Mugwump about him to impair his weight with his associates. He made no pretense of rising above partisan levels. He was a hard and determined fighter. But his shrewd sense stood his party in good stead in more than one conference.

THE Senate has passed the Tariff Administration bill substantially as it came from the House. The application of the Tariff law to specific cases is to be decided by sworn appraisers, and there is to be an appeal from any appraiser to a board of three of them on questions of both law and fact. But the only appeal from this board is to the United States Circuit Court on a question of law, so that the case cannot go to a jury in any circumstances. If the Circuit judge choose to allow, there may be a farther appeal to the Supreme Court on the question of law; but the Government has the power to carry up an appeal whenever the decision is unfavorable to it.

The opposition to the bill in New York City is so determined that Senators Evarts and Hiscock tried to placate it by securing an amendment which would allow of a jury trial in certain cases, and for this five Republican Senators voted. It fell short of a majority by four votes, although Senator Allison had been persuaded to acquiesce in it. The bill as it stands gives the importer in paying customs' duties more safeguards against unfairness and excessive charges than are extended to any other tax-payer. It also goes much beyond the practice of European nations in this respect. The Supreme Court has already decided that the Government is under no necessity of adopting the dilatory process of a jury trial

in the ascertainment of what are the legal duties on imports. The adoption of that course has resulted in endless delays and in importers paying only the lower rate of duty given by a jury of inept experts, after selling their goods at the higher figure. The bonnet-trimmings case is still fresh in the public mind.

The New York importers seem to think they have an especial right to be considered in their opposition to this and the new Tariff law. They have held a meeting and passed resolutions pronouncing against any increase in the present duties on imports. Yet these gentlemen know that the present majority in Congress was elected upon the pledge that it would make just such a change in the duties on imports as was foreshadowed by the Senate Tariff bill of 1888. And they know that this was done in the face of the support of Mr. Cleveland by the whole importing interest of New York. But with the modesty native to the "metropolis" they assume that their opinion is going to have great weight with Congress. It might have had some if they had not been so unanimous in the support of the Democracy with money and votes in 1888. By that course they disembarrassed the Republican party, and set it free to serve fully the interests of native industry, regardless of the clamor of those who import foreign products.

We thought the Senate had taken the palm in the matter of a stupid and unwise rejection of a measure of great importance. Perhaps it still leads, but the House pushed it hard when it voted down the International Copyright bill by a vote of 126 to 98. But it was not on this final vote that the bill really was killed. It was through the friends of the measure not putting out their strength to defeat an amendment offered by a Free Trader, by which books manufactured abroad were given copyright in the United States. This took the very heart out of the bill, yet the Chairman of the Committee having it in charge did not even call for a vote by yeas and nays on this alteration. Encouraged by this the enemies of the bill renewed their attack along the whole line, and the time given for its defense was occupied chiefly by speakers who did not enter into the real merits of the proposal. So far as we can judge from the reports, only Mr. Lodge made a defense on satisfactory lines, pleading for the development of a native American literature through the check the bill would put to the unpaid republication of foreign books. On the final vote the bill lost some twenty votes, the *New York Times* says, through the adoption of this Free Trade amendment.

The Eastern Republicans and some of the Democrats made up the minority, but the Western Republicans in many instances were frightened by the outcry that the bill would bring in an era of dear books. And to this was added the declamation of demagogues like Mr. Mills and Mr. Bland. And so after fifty-three years of agitation for fair play for native writers, justice is formally refused by a Protectionist Congress, although the measure, as Mr. Lodge showed, is right in the line of Protectionist principle. It is a bad piece of business.

WE hope the House of Representatives will think twice before it passes the resolution with regard to Reciprocity, which the committee on Foreign Affairs has directed Mr. Hitt to report. It reads:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this House closer commercial relations with the other republics on the American continent would be of mutual advantage; and the House would view with favor reciprocity treaties modifying the duties upon the peculiar products of different countries by tariff concessions on both sides, conducive to increased commercial intercourse and mutual profit, widening the markets for the products of all, and strengthening the friendly relations of this country with its neighbors."

This matter was very fully discussed when Mr. Frelinghuysen

sen's series of reciprocity treaties was before the Senate. It was objected that such treaties are justified only by political considerations such as led us to adopt the treaty with the Sandwich Islands. If we have in our Tariff any useless duties on the produce of Central or South America, let us get rid of them by all means. But duties in the Tariff which have been placed there with a view to protecting any American industry, whether it be mining, manufacturing, or farming, should not be reduced or abolished as the price of the extension of foreign trade. The domestic interchanges developed by the greatest possible diversification of our industries are of much greater importance to us than any amount of trade with other countries. No consistent Protectionist wishes for treaties of reciprocity, because he has nothing to offer that his principles permit him to surrender. And no consistent Free Trader wishes for them, because they surrender nothing which he is not pledged to get rid of without them. "We want commerce, not treaties of commerce," said Ricardo.

There is one respect in which our Tariff legislation can be adjusted to increase our commerce. It is proposed to admit free of duty sugar of the grade below sixteen of the Dutch standard. We thus give our neighbors to the south free access to our market for what is the most important product more than one of them has to send us. Why not accompany the offer by the condition that the sugar sent free shall come either in their bottoms or our own, and that it shall be free only when we are satisfied that we are getting commerce with them on terms as favorable as they give to any other nation, not excepting the "mother country" of a colony? This would not only put a bounty upon American shipping of a most effective kind, but it would compel Spain to relinquish her monopoly of the trade of Cuba in flour and other articles, which we could supply just as well.

THE proposal to give our diplomatic representatives at foreign capitals the rank and style of ambassadors, they now being merely ministers, has been made once more by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and is met as usual by the objection that this is a monarchical fashion to which the Republic should give no encouragement. The objection is wrong at every point. The word is derived from the Celtic term "ambactus," meaning a messenger, through the later Latin and Spanish and French. It therefore has no immediate connection with monarchy. Historically it is applied just as much to the foreign representatives of republics like Venice, Florence, Genoa, and Switzerland, as to monarchies like France and Spain. It is expressly provided in the national constitution that the President "shall appoint ambassadors, other public ministers, and consuls." The Supreme Court is given original jurisdiction over "all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers, and consuls." The notion of a monarchical character in the office arose from the language which the Great Powers of Europe used at the Congress of Vienna, in which ambassadors were said to be "the personal representatives of the sovereign by whom they are sent." But our constitution is more correct in the employment of the word to designate the ministers of a sovereign government, which recognizes no personal sovereign.

The effect of our refusing the title to our representatives is to place our ministers in foreign capitals below those of sundry small States like Denmark and Portugal, which send ambassadors. It also works to make Washington an undesirable place to the best diplomats of Europe, since if they accept an appointment to the American Government they must forego for the time the highest rank in the service. This may have been well enough when we ranked beside the lesser powers of Europe in diplomatic importance, and when we were poor enough to make the size of the salary and the furnishing of a "hotel" in foreign capitals an important consideration. But when the richest and most powerful country of Christendom continues the same policy, it begins to look like cheese paring.

THERE are now two bills in the Senate, relating to the Merchant Marine. The first gives vessels of American build, officered and manned chiefly by Americans, and liable to the call of the Government in time of war, a subsidy of thirty cents a ton for every thousand miles they sail. The other provides for the carrying of our mails in fast vessels of American build, similarly liable to the call of the Government, and under the same restrictions as to officers and crews. They are to be paid at rates varying from \$6 to \$1 a mile of their outward-bound voyages, but are not to receive any part of the subsidy paid to vessels under the former law, which is substantially that drafted by the American Shipping League. Mr. Frye, who reports both bills from the Committee on Commerce, says that he has reason to believe that this last offer will be embraced at once, and that five lines of American-built ships will be put on the Ocean,—one of them sailing for England,—at the earliest date possible.

As this is a matter on which even some of the most pronounced Free Traders are in agreement with the majority in Congress, and as there is no ground for serious disagreement between Senate and House in the matter, we look for prompt and efficient action. We have noticed that in public discussions of the Tariff there is no part of the Protectionist programme which excites so much response as this. All Americans are coming to agree that an efficient Merchant Marine is necessary to the country for profit in peace and for defense in war, and that we cannot afford any further delay in legislation to secure it.

THE more the decision of the Supreme Court on the "original package" case is considered, the more astonishing and the more deplorable does it appear. It was reached by a train of reasoning, which, if applied to the other provisions of the Constitution defining the powers of the National Government, would deprive the States of many of the powers they have been regarding as the best established in law and usage. Even the third Greenback decision has no such sweeping application for the annihilation of the "reserved rights" of which Chief Justice Fuller's party have been so careful. In its immediate bearings it not only suspends practically the Prohibitory legislation of seven States, but may operate very seriously to cripple the restrictive License legislation of others. This at least is the opinion of the minority of the Court, speaking through Justice Gray. The "original package" in this case is not merely a cask or demijohn. A bottle so small as to contain a single drink of whiskey was brought into use in Maine, and no doubt it will be employed elsewhere to defeat State legislation of any kind for the restriction of the traffic.

Nor is it so easy as appears on the surface for Congress to correct the decision by a law. Mr. Boutelle of Maine has introduced in the House a bill which declares that nothing in the Inter-State Commerce law shall be construed to authorize the sale or traffic in intoxicating liquors where this is forbidden by the laws of a State. But it is not under the Inter-State Commerce Act that the case has been decided. It is under the grant of powers to Congress by the Constitution; and by what process short of a constitutional amendment shall Congress divest itself of the power to admit intoxicants into every State if it admit them into any? It hardly would be practicable to prohibit all Inter-State traffic in intoxicants. So the only choice lies between packing the bench to have the decision reversed as fast as vacancies occur, and amending the Constitution in exactly the direction which is least in harmony with the general drift of public opinion.

The Prohibitionists have their remedy, which is to have Congress take up the matter as a national question, and have the Constitution amended in favor of Prohibition. But this is about as feasible as Mr. George's scheme of land-taxation, or Mr. Bellamy's "Nationalism." When Prohibition cannot be established by constitutional amendment in one State out of eight, how is a three-fourths majority of the States to be obtained? The Supreme Court has put the country "in a hole."

THE investigation into the circumstances attending the election of the late J. M. Clayton to Congress from the Second District of Arkansas, and his murder while he was collecting the evidence of the frauds by which he was counted out, has proceeded far enough to confirm the worst charges that have been made concerning that shocking transaction. It is evident that the State and local authorities have been blinded by their partisanship. The evidence, for example, against the deputy-sheriff, Bentley, was such as would have led to his arrest and indictment in any fully civilized community, and shows that it was known to both Governor Eagle and Sheriff Shelby, who permitted him to remain in office. It was known to them that he was charged with being one of the three armed and masked men who stole the Plummerville ballot-box, and the circumstances which point him out as either the principal in the subsequent murder or an accomplice before the fact, were too clear to be overlooked. Yet he was not even removed from office, but was left in charge of those proceedings for the discovery and punishment of the criminals, on which both the Governor and Mr. Breckinridge have laid so much stress. And this the Sheriff did with the consent and the approval of Gov. Eagle.

Mr. Breckinridge has destroyed the good impression made by his first public utterances on the subject of the murder of his political opponent before the country and before Congress. So far from accompanying the Committee to Arkansas to coöperate with them in detecting the author of the crime, and ascertaining the actual character of the election, he has acted so as to embarrass their action, and has been on terms of the closest intimacy with the suspected murderers and the perpetrators of the frauds which preceded the murder. He even has assumed to lecture the Committee on what they are not to do derogatory of "the Sovereign State of Arkansas." It is satisfactory to know that the evidence of Mr. Clayton's election is much too clear to leave the House any reason for hesitating about dismissing Mr. Breckinridge from his seat. It is proved that hundreds of voters cast ballots for the Republican ticket, and that those were destroyed and Democratic ballot substituted for them. Certainly all fair-minded men must acknowledge that a National Election law is needed in such districts as this.

MAY DAY has come and gone without any of the dire results which were apprehended. On both sides of the Atlantic there have been great demonstrations of a peaceful kind in favor of the eight hour limit, London and Chicago leading off in this respect. In both Europe and America there has been a harvest of strikes for the new limit of the working day, and in several trades the limit has been secured. Other struggles are still pending, but the movement has not had that universal character which the leaders of the trades' organizations hoped for. It may be that the success of some will encourage the rest to make the same demands, or it may be that the fact that the majority have done nothing will end in restoring the old limit even in the trades which have secured the new one. Everything will depend upon the heartiness and unanimity with which the labor organizations now proceed, and upon the extent to which they secure a general support from public opinion through the moderation of their action. Thus far they have done well, and they have satisfied the onlookers that it is not in the interests of Socialism or Anarchism or any other wild theory that they are acting, and that they have no intention of putting themselves under leadership of that kind.

Very noteworthy as coming just at this time is the suggestion of the Committee of the British House of Lords that a chief need of labor in the East End of London is trades' unions. They see no cure for the "sweating" system but in combinations of workmen and of workwomen to put up wages and keep them up. While the trades of West London are as fully organized as in any other part of the kingdom, those of the poverty-stricken East End are entirely without any established basis of coöperation. But what a change it marks in the attitude of English society since the

Sheffield outrages, that the workingmen should be thus urged by a committee of the House of Lords to combine!

THE movements toward the nomination for Governor in Pennsylvania go forward, though with evident want of confidence in the Republican column. The choice of delegates is still very much in favor of Mr. Delamater, and no evidence appears that Mr. Quay has called off any of his followers from the work of setting them up. Unless he should attempt to break his contract with Delamater,—in which case the outcome might be somewhat uncertain,—the nomination of the latter is as well determined now as it will be the day after the State convention. Mr. Delamater is reported as saying that he could not afford to step aside and let any other candidate,—Hastings, Montooth, or Stone,—be selected, as his withdrawal would be regarded as proof of the truth of the charges made against him by Mr. Emery, the *Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*, and others. It seems, therefore, that the Republican party,—as in the case of its national chairman,—must stand in the pillory, in order that Mr. Delamater may use it as a cover to repel assaults upon himself.

The Democrats appear to be awakening to the fact that the nomination of Mr. Wallace would be serving Mr. Quay, the same as if the latter had set it up,—which indeed may be considered very likely. Their candidate is now substantially certain to be ex-Governor Pattison, and he will undoubtedly be very much stronger than his party, if the Republicans shall nominate such a candidate as Delamater. Against Mr. Stone of Warren, Mr. Pattison would contend in vain, and he would not be likely to beat either General Hastings or Major Montooth.

THE Prohibitionists have that serene faith in logic which is generally supposed to be the monopoly of very young persons. Some of them having reached the conclusion that the Churches are no more free from complicity with the liquor evil than are the political parties, have determined to organize in our city a Prohibitionist church. It is to be "unsectarian," i. e. indifferent to everything else than the one issue. And it is to have a big tabernacle built for it, in which the new Gospel may be preached exclusively, and as constituting the sum of practical religion. Such an organization would really be very useful, as it would relieve the churches of the people of one idea, who now interfere with their proper work. We know of more than one hard-working pastor, who supported the Amendment last year, but who would gladly make a contribution of one or more of his church-members to swell the ranks of the new organization. The pity is that it would not last. The kind of people who would gather into it are just those who can get on with nobody but themselves, and fresh issues, as for instance the wickedness of smoking, would be sprung upon the organization and would tear it to pieces.

The charge brought by the promoters of the new denomination against the churches is that they use wine in the sacrament of the communion; that they do not expel from their membership those who indulge in "tippling," and those who vote against Prohibition, and that "the introduction of Prohibition resolutions" into church meetings "precipitates unseemly contests and evil temptations." All this is true. In all denominations real wine is still used more or less in the communion, although in many congregations decoctions of raisins and of grape jelly have been forced upon the majority by the pressure of the minority. Also, it is true that both ministers and members of several denominations openly opposed the constitutional amendment. A church which will undertake to dictate to its members how they are to vote will have an interesting time.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH, in his address to the Sons of St. George in this city, told them he regarded the separation of the English-speaking family upon this continent through the War of Independence as but temporary, and that he believed the gain of its reunion to the United States would be great through its rein-

forcement by a population kindred and politically congenial. Which means that Canada's manifest destiny is to enter the American Union. It may be so, but if Canada have any such tendency, the present Canadian Government is battling against destiny as vigorously as Thor wrestled with it under the disguise of an old woman. The regulations on the Canadian canals and with regard to the entry of our ships into river and lake ports of the Dominion, to which attention has been called in Congress, are not only unfriendly in themselves, but in manifest conflict with the Treaty of Washington, which pledged it to treat our vessels in this respect as it treated its own.

Much more serious is the unfair competition of the Canadian railroads with our own, through the facilities we confer on them by allowing them to ship goods through our territory. As they are not under any such restrictions as to charges as our Interstate Commerce law imposes upon our roads, they are able to underbid for freights to an extent which is intolerable. Evidently they either must be refused the special advantages they have been given by us, or they must forego those they enjoy through exemption from the equitable legislation we impose upon our own. This subject has been before Congress ever since the new law went into operation, but nothing has been done to correct the injustice.

MR. GLADSTONE'S critics are finding a fresh text to preach down his consistency in the fact that he has cast his vote for the disestablishment of the Scottish Kirk. Some of them hark back to his book which Macaulay reviewed with so much vigor half a century ago in the *Edinburgh Review*. They ignore the fact that Mr. Gladstone turned his back upon the arguments of that book in disestablishing the Irish Church in 1868, and that he then in his "Chapter of Autobiography," avowed his conversion to the main thesis of his critic. As for the Scotch and the Welsh establishments, they both come under the condemnation which was fatal to the Irish Church, in that they are the Churches of minorities. Mr. Gladstone, in his speeches, has told the advocates of Scotch disestablishment again and again that whenever the body of the Scotch people has made up its mind to move towards disestablishment, he is ready to lead the movement. That he voted for Mr. Cameron's motion in this instance, after voting on the other side in previous instances, merely shows that he thinks the time has come and that the Scotch have made up their minds.

As a Scotchman by descent, although an Episcopalian, he is very much interested in the peculiar Church arrangements of the Northern kingdom, and he was the means of relieving the Kirk from the burden of patronage, which caused the disruption of 1843, and thus converted the old Kirk into the Church of the minority. He seems to have hoped that this would result in bringing back the Free Churchmen to the establishment; but the younger men among them, who had grown up in the new atmosphere, had become opposed to all civil establishments of religion and would not return. But the removal of those relations to the State which make the Kirk a privileged corporation probably will open the way to a general union of the three Presbyterian Churches of Scotland, although there is a minority in the Kirk who would much rather unite with the Scotch Episcopalians.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, as the representative of the Tory Democracy, is not disposed to take much satisfaction in the great increase of the revenue through the increasing drunkenness of the people. He has made a move towards a restriction of license in England, by giving the local governments the power to shut up those public houses which are not needed and which can live only by pushing their traffic on their customers. It will be remembered that the Tories had some proposal of this kind before Parliament two years ago, but dropped it on finding that its clauses providing for the compensation of the publicans thus dismissed from business, were extremely unpopular, and had cost the party the loss of Southampton. Lord Randolph now revives the proposal in a somewhat more vigorous shape, but with the same objectionable

provision. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who represents the strict temperance people in Parliament, while welcoming Lord Randolph's new zeal for the cause, warned him that they would fight the principle of compensation as hard as ever. This may have the effect of postponing legislation to an indefinite date, as the English respect for "vested rights" is very strong, and the Tories certainly cannot afford to act in disregard of such rights. The whole structure for which they are fighting would be imperilled by any denial of their sacredness.

THE English are very much pleased to find that the Freisinnige party in the German Reichstag, which numbers about a fourth of the whole body, is hostile to Bismarck's Tariff policy and means to make an attack upon it. This is no news with regard to this remnant of the old National Liberal party, which parted company with Herr Bennigsen in 1879, when their leader declared he would stand by the Chancellor in his new departure in Tariff legislation. But as the Catholics of the Centre party are just as much Protectionists as are the Cartel parties which directly support the Government, and as these together make about two-thirds of the Reichstag, there is not much chance of the Freisinnige faction accomplishing anything, even though the Socialists should back them, which is very far from likely. Socialists have no liking for *Manchesterism*. But it is interesting to observe with what gusto this bit of news is sent us from London.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK.

THERE is no Dullness Committee in Wall street now, and none is needed. The boom recently begun abides and grows. Everybody is full of reminiscences of 1879 and the great speculative markets of that time; everybody has become bullish; everybody seems to be buying stocks. It is likewise true that everybody is talking of reactions, but reactions so far have failed to appear. A member of a prominent banking house tersely summarizes the popular feeling in saying: "The present market is not the work of professional manipulators merely; the public is in now, and getting in more and more every day." One hears this sort of comment on all hands from representative operators and brokers.

The Villard stocks are in the lead. All of them have advanced and are still advancing. Northern Pacific preferred, reached 82 and a fraction to-day, (Wednesday), and is alleged to be on its way to par; and Northern Pacific common, at 36 and a fraction, is expected to get to 50. Oregon Transcontinental has already had a handsome rise, and it is officially stated that the stock has a "book value" of over \$50 a share, while it possesses a speculative value more or less problematical beyond that. Another property belonging to the same group is Wisconsin Central, in which speculation is said to have been restrained so far by a pool which is accumulating securities with a view to booming in the future.

Mr. Gould continues a mystery in his relations to the current activity. He still says that he is "out of the market," but there are reasons for the belief that he is much interested. His own stocks lag. His closest friends are not having a part in the boom. One of his sons openly expresses bearish views,—though this is rather his characteristic attitude. Though openly declaring an anxiety to end the western rate war and establish remunerative rates and maintain harmony, it is believed that Mr. Gould has ends in view which he cannot attain by the speedy establishment of peace and profits for western roads. But Wall street seems disinclined to worry much over this. One of Mr. Gould's brokers sums up the situation with the remark that the stock market is bigger now than any one man. Mr. Gould, he says, cannot control it, or do aught but join in the popular movement, if it is profits that he is after.

Silver, with the prospect of inflation legislation, provides the chief topic that Wall street is considering. The street takes it for granted that some sort of a silver bill is going to be passed, and the universal conviction is that the one that does pass will be "liberal" enough to induce a buoyant trade feeling all over the land.

The Texas roads are coming to the front. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas reorganization has inspired a confident feeling touching not only the securities of that property, but other allied and adjacent roads. Texas Pacific seconds have been taken in hand by a strong pool, and the M. K. T. 4's are said to have Standard Oil backing for a pool that is handling them. Mexican Central, too, is becoming popular, and though he denies it there

is a belief in Wall street that Jay Gould has lately acquired a large interest in that property. Boston stock operators are working up a boom for the road's securities.

The Trusts,—what once were proudly denominated "industrial securities,"—are pushing into popular favor again. Sugar Trust, after looking like a bankrupt at 50, is booming now 25 points higher, and James R. Keene, who is managing it in the stock market, says it is bound for par and higher. Keene is also booming Lead Trust. It will double in price, he predicts. The rise of Mr. Keene to position and influence in Wall street again is one of the recent wonders. His profits on various recent deals are estimated in large figures; and there is a current report that he has been able to pay off a large part of the indebtedness with which he was left by his disastrous failure half a dozen years ago. Other notable advances in price have been made by the stock of the Cotton Oil Company, (reorganized out of its Trust form); Chicago Gas, which has gone up 10 points this week, and for which large claims are made; and by gas stocks generally, including that of the Laclede Company, which enjoys a monopoly in St. Louis like that held by the other in Chicago. The Vanderbilt stocks are daily becoming less speculative. Lake Shore and New York Central are practically investment stocks now, though both are pretty sure to be materially benefited in price by the current conditions, and Canada Southern appears to have started for higher prices.

The whole market is still in a position to advance. Reactions ought to come,—perhaps sharp ones,—but in the main, beyond the influence of reactions, it is a bull market, and is likely to be larger before it is smaller.

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST QUAY.

AS Mr. Quay does not venture to deny the truth of the statements made about him by the New York *World* and *Evening Post*, the theory is now offered that their disclosure in print must be the result of a "conspiracy." The members of Congress who flung themselves into the breach as his defenders, the vehement but cautious resolutions adopted by his so-called "State Committee" of Pennsylvania, and sundry editorials in the organs of his political machine, all present this theory, adding that it is the base work of wicked Democrats who hope thus to pull down the Atlas upon whose shoulders the national Republican party is now supported.

This theory should receive attention. If Mr. Pulitzer, Mr. Godkin, Mr. George William Curtis, Mr. Henry C. Lea, and the other gentlemen who have given their confidence to the statements of fact affecting Mr. Quay, have done this as conspirators, the plot is one of the most remarkable in the history of American politics. Upon what lines, however, has the conspiracy been formed? It is said Democratic. But Mr. Lea is not a Democrat. It is also said Free Trade. But, again, Mr. Lea is a Protectionist. Can it be a plot which has grown out of social intimacies and personal affiliations? Hardly, if these are to be ascribed to Mr. Pulitzer and Mr. Godkin.

But there is another feature of the case. When these disclosures concerning Mr. Quay were made, there were many men in Pennsylvania who knew him well who said—privately, of course—that they could not be denied. Some of these gentlemen had been closely associated with him, some were his political followers, others had come to a knowledge of the circumstances of his career in various ways,—and all recorded the simple but sufficiently conclusive judgment that the statements would not be denied, (as they have not been), for the simple reason that this was not practicable. The question then arises concerning these persons: Are they also in the "conspiracy"? Have they joined in the plot?

If there has been such a conspiracy as is said to exist,—and which we find described graphically, with much wealth of historical allusion, in Collector Cooper's *Delaware County American*,—it must have a wide ramification indeed. Beginning with Free Traders like Mr. Godkin, it must reach out in Pennsylvania not only to Protectionists of so long a conviction as Mr. Lea, but to sundry men who are engaged in the industries which the Tariff protects. It must include not only such Democrats as Mr. Pulitzer, (he is a Democrat, we presume), and such unclassified political persons as Mr. Curtis, but scores of men who are active in the

Republican councils, great or small, of the State of Pennsylvania. All these gentlemen, if they have not printed the statements about Mr. Quay, like the *World* and *Evening Post*, have given them their endorsement and confirmation in one way or another. So widely spread a plot as this is unusual. Nothing in history, so far as we have read,—with all due respect to Collector Cooper's studies,—approaches this in the power of uniting members of all classes, all parties, and all factions in a common attitude toward the affair in hand. The Gunpowder plot was simple, but this is infinitely complex. The several alleged plots of Mr. Titus Oates, though they were mysterious enough, were not so full of mystery as this, and the other plots and conspiracies which have made a figure in the past, including those of the Meal-Tub, the Rye house, and Cato street, all were ascribed to small groups of persons who held opinions and purposes in common, and who therefore could conspire freely without a clash of interest.

If, however, we concede that it may be that all sorts and conditions of men have joined in concocting this most extraordinary plot, it still must be deemed a misfortune for the Republican party to rest itself upon proof of the fact. It would be unfortunate, we should say, for the party to stake its existence upon the certainty of this alleged conspiracy. If the party is now upborne by Mr. Quay alone, and if, in the absence of his denial of the charges concerning him, it is compelled to believe that its Atlas is the object of a base conspiracy, it would be calamitous if in the course of time this theory were found untenable, and the public mind should come to the opinion that there was no plot whatever, and that the explanation was the simple one that the truth had come out! In such case the last state of the party would certainly be worse than the first, and its collapse along with its Atlas would be complete.

A more hopeful theory for Republicans, we venture to suggest, is that the party has other principles than those embodied in Mr. Quay. Such a theory, we are aware, is not popular in Pennsylvania, but it has some followers even here. And if, in addition, it should be regarded as historically true that the party existed successfully before Mr. Quay's control of its destinies was established, perhaps we may believe that it may live beyond his political demise. Such a view of the case, if it were generally entertained, would have an important bearing on the conspiracy theory. The Republican party, if it have a reason for existence other than to rest on Mr. Quay's shoulders, and if it have a hope of future success other than that derived from his shrewdness, must be relieved of the necessity of accepting its fate at the hands of the plot provers,—Mr. Andrews' Committee, Mr. Cooper's paper, and Mr. Smedley Darlington and his ardent associates of the Quay body-guard. We are bold enough to say that we hope this is the case. The conspiracy theory may be well founded, but then again it may not. And rather than be dependent upon the evidence of it which may be furnished through the self-sacrificing efforts of the gentlemen who are so ardently engaged in that behalf, we should rather see the party stand on its own foundation, and Mr. Quay on his record, whatever it may be. Then the plot might be proved or disproved, and still the party could live for the further service of the country.

YACHTING DAYS.¹

IT is a happy circumstance for readers of many books that it takes all sorts of people to make a world; and that, as some writer has said, "Every man knows his own fun." Thus one seeks the poles, and the other the equator; one excavates Mycenæ, the other penetrates a tiger jungle; one searches out the mystery of the stars and calls them by their names, while still another watches spiders and beetles in his own garden.

Capt. Bowles, for example, of the Royal Navy Reserve, takes his family, consisting of himself, his four small motherless children, a governess, and a nurse, and goes to sea in a 150 ton schooner yacht. To his thinking it is confoundedly odd that so many people should be willing to vegetate on land, in dull and lifeless regions where they are compelled to keep up country places at

¹THE LOG OF THE NEREID. By Thomas Gibson Bowles, R. N. R. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

enormous expense, listen to local weekly sermons, endure uncongenial neighbors, put up with all sorts of discomforts and inconveniences, when, simply by going to sea, they may get rid of rates and taxes, change their neighbors as often as they choose, and eschew sermons altogether. Ashore, he declares, a man is tied to his house; afloat, his house is tied to him. If the weather is not fair for one port, you may sail for another; if the portents are all wrong and the skies are nowhere promising, you may tie yourself to a buoy and wait patiently and gratefully for fine weather to return.

That is to say, you must run to port and tie yourself up safely if you can. A part of the improving discipline of the sea is that you sometimes get caught in a squall, gale, or hurricane, and cannot do exactly what you choose. But in that case, all that is necessary is to have a clear look-out on your lee-bow and be certain that you are in no danger of running too near an inhospitable coast. Then, if the gale increases, take in your maintopsail, and lower your maintopmast; and next haul a reef in your mainsail. If one reef does not answer your purpose, haul down two, meanwhile cursing the boom which rolls in a way which is hard on the ship. Then if the wind goes on strengthening itself against these early precautions, stow your mainsail; fasten the infernal boom amid-ships, and set a nice snug jib-headed trysail together with a single-reefed foresail and standing jib. After these preliminaries your ship "will run as easy as an old shoe."

It is not only the people on deck who have an opportunity to enjoy the effects of "half a gale of wind." Meanwhile the companion-way must be closed over, the sky-lights extinguished by canvas covers, the cabins left in pitch darkness. Thus the people stretched on the sofas or in their berths, have ample leisure to listen to the howling of the storm, the rush of footsteps overhead,—every sound of which seems to forebode speedy disaster,—the groaning of the timbers, the creaking of bulk-heads, the swish-swash of water over the bow, and every now and then a tremendous bang from the side blow of a wave. Naturally these victims are sea-sick. Ship-master Bowles sets it down to that perverse, lubberly, shore-going habit of mind which makes landmen do everything in the wrong way and at the wrong time, that they persist in choosing such an inconvenient time for being sick as the midst of a storm, when a heavy sea is running, all the movables are cruising about their cabins, and nobody is able to take care of them.

Ship-master Bowles sails his own yacht and is a good captain; although the titular captain of the *Nereid* is Capt. Weenie, his little girl of three years old, who governs every soul on board from her "papaw" down to Bill Knight, the cook. Mr. Bowles encounters gales, cyclones, and hurricanes in his voyage from Cowes to Joppa, but loses nothing save one jib-boom, which he replaces at an expense of three shillings English. He has good old-fashioned views on the subject of sails, and looks down on modern appliances. Steam may do very well at times when you are in a hurry and have for days been hanging on for a shift of wind, expecting it every morning but every morning failing to find it; or in a dead calm when no breeze stirs and you may raise all the winds of Heaven out of your own boiler. But how detestable at other times is the machinery! To enjoy *yachting* is to go ploughing through the stretches of bright green seas with the curling spray on their tops, hearing the bubbling rush of the water and the musical swash of the bows, all sails set. Such an experience braces the nerves and invigorates soul and body. In a steam yacht you must endure the throb of the engine, the noise, the dirt, the heat of furnace fires; the tedium of getting in coal; perpetual accidents and the necessity of laying up for repairs. We all know very well that a man generally praises the steam yacht he owns, but who ever heard a yachtsman in a moment of confidence have a good word for the steam yacht he has contrived to get off his hands? It needs a long and expensive experience in the building and handling of steam yachts to be able to calculate to a nicety the right size of boiler. The boiler is invariably wrong. It is too big or too little; it crowds everybody and everything on board; it is a perpetual anxiety and, above all, it is a maddening expense. When ship-master Bowles advises everybody to sell all they have and go to sea in a yacht, he means a sailing yacht. He calculates his expenses to a nicety and finds yachting an inexpensive amusement.

To begin with, he is his own sailing-master (a more careful one never handled sextant) which takes a considerable item from the sum total of expenses. His cook is Bill Knight, who is, at the same time, cook and steward. When Bill is shipped he says modestly that he is not much of a cook; but his master affirms that he is the best possible kind of a cook, since he does admirably those common objects of cookery which are usually done abominably. He can bake a joint, boil an egg or potato, make porridge, tea, and coffee to perfection. What a sailor knows, says our author, he *does* know; what he can do, he *does* do. Even Captain

Weenie admits that Bill Knight's "pollidge" is "velly good." It may be confessed that when the ship-master goes on shore it occurs to him that he has not, so to speak, *dined* before since he left England, only *eaten*. But then he reflects it is better for a man that he shall eat instead of dining and getting to believe in French cooks.

Navigation in the Mediterranean is evidently a ticklish matter now as in Bible days. Near the straits there is constant danger of being run down by the ever-busy steamers. Here is one night's experience: "As soon as the sun went down and there was darkness enough to see a light, there popped up lights all round us, everyone a steamer, showing first her mast-head light, then her green, or her red, and passing close at high speed. One after another we watched with misgiving, but at last one came which made me jump. She appeared from the west, and as I watched her I noticed that she did not change her bearings, so that it was clear that she was coming directly for us; we could hear the throb of her engines drawing nearer and nearer, she was coming up on our starboard beam. I showed a light from my stern, but still she came on direct for us, and at last we could dimly see the great mass of her hull within a couple of hundred yards. I called for a blue light; then in a moment she showed a green light, and it was evident that she had starboarded her helm. In another moment she had passed under our stern within a few feet of us."

We should like to have room to describe a storm which the yacht nobly weathered on the coast of Syria, and of which a less careful mariner than our author would hardly have lived to tell the tale. To study every map, to take observations every hour, to understand every inch of coast, yet to keep carefully away from it, to be clear about bearings; never to sleep, to eat, to suspend watchfulness in times of danger, these are Mr. Bowles' methods as ship-master, and they had their results at a crisis when half the ships and steamers in the Eastern Mediterranean were wrecked or stranded.

The book is delightful reading,—clear, accurate, technical, racy, and invested with no little charm. We have yet to meet the narration of yachting experiences which can compare with it. Lady Brassey's, for example, which has had a great popularity, is to this what water is to wine.

We have hardly alluded as yet to Captain Weenie, the blue-eyed despot and heart's delight of all on board. There is a dog, Smiler, whose life she embitters, although he, like the rest, adores her. "Weenie," her father says, finding her dragging the animal up to the rail, "you *must not* throw Smiler overboard."

She looks up with a disappointed air.

"Well, what *am* I to frow overboard, then?"

"Come down to the main cabin, Weenie."

"May I frow Smiler overboard when I come down to the main cabin?"

Besides Smiler, Weenie has a companion and friend in what she calls her "Golly-Wolly," a sort of fetish with which she rejoices in moments of joy and which in grief is her unfailing consolation. She loves and trusts it beyond anything in the wide world. She takes it to "bye-bye" with her and falls asleep lovingly sucking it. She wakes up in the night and calls for it. What her "Golly-Wolly" is, we leave the reader to find out, for we hope the book will find many a reader. Any attempt to describe Weenie, and Weenie's doings is a failure in the absence of the capital pictures that illustrate the book. Without the occasional mention of Captain Weenie's little idiosyncrasies, the volume would be charming; but including them, it is indescribably piquant, delightful, and instructive. There is hardly a taste it may not please. Mr. Bowles furnishes many a text to land-lubbers to defeat his own arguments in favor of the sea. But those who have any taste for a life on the ocean wave, will find this account of the cruise of the *Nereid* in touch with all their instincts and inclinations; and most readers, in spite of the drawbacks presented, will be likely to put down the book saying like Captain Weenie when confined on shore, "I wish I can go to sea. I want to go to sea *velly* much."

POETRY IN THE MAY MAGAZINES.

IN running over the poems in the magazines for May the first thing that will be likely to occur to anyone familiar with the inner workings of "The Pegasus," the well-known Philadelphia Club of poets and students of poetry, is the unusual representation its members have received this month. No less than four of these gentlemen contribute to the poetry of the month, their names being S. Weir Mitchell, Harrison S. Morris, Frank Dempster Sherman, and Charles Henry Lüders; Messrs. Morris and Sherman being each represented by two poems. Dr. Mitchell's contribution is the poetic *pièce de résistance* of the current *Atlantic*. It is called "A Psalm of the Waters," and contains nearly one hundred lines written in a somewhat unusual and rather difficult, unrhymed metre of which the following extract will give a fair idea:

"Lo, this is a psalm of the waters,
That wake in us yearnings prophetic,
That cry in the wilderness lonely
With meanings for none but the tender.
I hear in the rapids below me
Gay voices of little ones playing,
And echoes of boisterous laughter
From grim walls of resonant granite.
'Tis gone—it is here—the wild music!
Untamed by the ages, as gladsome
As when, from the hands of their Maker
In wild unrestraint the swift waters
Leapt forth to the bountiful making
Of brook, and of river and ocean."

The thought that runs so musically through this poem sweetens the mind of the reader as a pure brook sweetens the lake into which it flows.

Of the three quatrains which go to make up Edith M. Thomas's "Augury" the last seems to us the best:

"Brave lines, long life, did my friend's hand display.
Not so mine own; yet mine is quick to-day.
Once more in his I read Fate's idle jest,
Then fold it down forever on his breast."

The "did" in the first line and the slight ruggedness of the third should, however, have been eliminated.

Dr. Holmes's "I Like You and I Love You" seems less happy than the unpretentious bits of verse that have appeared in "Over The Teacups" from month to month, and lacks the clearness of most of its author's work.

In *Harpers'* for May much of the space usually allotted to original verse is occupied by Louise Imogen Guiney's "English Lyrics Under the First Charles." Counting out the three or four scraps of rather mediocre verse in "The Drawer," there are but two new poems in the magazine; "Now is the Cherry in Blossom," a seasonable bit by Mary E. Wilkins, and Aubrey De Vere's sonnet on Robert Browning;—neither of which seem worth reprinting.

Frank Dempster Sherman's first published contribution to *Scribner's* appears in the May number, and very trippingly its numbers dance along, flashes of delicate fancy illuminating them as they go. Here are the first two of its four stanzas:

"Above the glowing embers
I hear the back-log sing
The music it remembers
Of some forgotten Spring;
Back to the branch forsaken
Return the jocund choir,
And in the chimney waken
A melody of fire.

"The sparks' red blossoms glisten,
And flash their glances brief
At me who lean and listen
And dream I hear a leaf
On some May-morning sunny,
Low lisping in the tree,—
Or, in his haunt of honey,
A bloom-enamored bee."

A. Lampman's fine, resounding sonnet, "Dead Cities," is a good example of his always careful technical work, and shows that its author fully appreciates the value of strong, ringing words. The poem, however, is more a mere voicing of an impression than a distinct poetic creation, and for that reason is inferior to the best of his work.

John Hay's collection of distiches forms the last of the three verse contributions. Some of these pretty experiments seem to be quite contented in the peculiar form which holds them; others seem inclined to struggle a little, several readings being required to quiet them. One of the most successful is, we think, the following:

"Break not the rose; its fragrance and beauty are surely sufficient;
Resting contented with these; never a thorn shall you feel."

Walt Whitman leads off in the current *Century* with a "Twilight Song," in which, as he sits "in twilight, late, alone, by the flickering oak-flames, musing on long-past war scenes"—he sees again "the stalwart ranks on-filing, rising"—and hears "the rhythmic tramp of the armies," so many of whose soldiers now lie in the "deep-filled trenches" of which he sings. The longest poem of the number is John Vance Cheney's "The Fallen," another Decoration Day effort which, like most "special" poems, is not altogether satisfactory. A vein of tender sentiment runs through Andrew B. Saxton's little poem "Since Amy Died," which begins thus:

"The grass is just as green to-day,
And just as clear the rivers flow,
As when my darling fled away,
A year ago."

From this it runs sweetly on through three more stanzas and concludes with the fifth, as follows:

"But yet—alas for mine and me!—
Though naught is changed on any side,
Another world it seems to be
Since Amy died."

"The Fighting Parson," by Henry Ames Blood, is a long ballad of rather uneven workmanship, but telling a spirited and pleasing story of the troublous times when—

"The minute-man ever and always
Waited the signal of warning,
And he never dreamed in the evening
Where his prayers would ascend the next
morning;
And they even said that the parson
Undoubtedly preached his best
When his musket stood in the pulpit
Ready for use with the rest."

Harrison S. Morris's "Fickle Hope" is so short that we can print it entire:

"Hope, is this thy hand
Lies warm as life in mine?
Is this thy sign?
Of peace none understand?"

"I know not if I may
Believe thee, Hope, or doubt:
With pretty pout,
Wilt flee, or wilt thou stay?"

"A Night's Scene," by James Herbert Morse, is a lovely lyric, a lineal descendant of Herrick's dainty muse. It has all the charm of the work of the older poet without being in any sense an imitation. Speaking of the clustering stars the poet continues:

"These call the moon her toppling horn
Of light to bring.
She wakes the birds that think it morn
And time to sing."

The poem that will doubtless attract the greatest amount of attention this month is Thomas Bailey Aldrich's sonnet, "I Vex Me Not With Brooding On The Years," which, we understand, is held by several of New York's most eminent literary men to be the best sonnet ever known to have been written by an American:

"I vex me not with brooding on the years
That were ere I drew breath: why should I then
Distrust the darkness that may fall again
When life is done? Perchance in other spheres—
Dead planets—I once tasted mortal tears.
And walked as now among a throng of men,
Pondering things that lay beyond my ken,
Questioning death, and solacing my fears.
Who knows? Ofttimes strange sense have I of this,
Vague memories that hold me with a spell,
Touches of unseen lips upon my brow,
Breathing some incommunicable bliss!
In years forgone, O Soul, was all not well?
Still lovelier life awaits thee. Fear not thou."

Of the three contributions made to *Bric-à-brac* by Henry Tyrrell, John L. Heaton, and Cora Stuart Wheeler, the best is the latter's "My Blotter And I," a clever bit of what might be called serio-comic verse.

Of the four poems in this month's *Lippincott's*, three are by members of the before-mentioned Pegasus Club: Arthur D. F. Randolph's "Father Damien" being the exception. The sextet of this sonnet is well worth reprinting,

"A knight of Faith! whose courage was sublime,
Who never faltered all the weary way,
But bore his cross until the even-time,
Then passed into the light of clearer day,
To give into the keeping of his King
The little flock he had been shepherding."

More than eighteen pages of the magazine are given over to "A Little Comedy In Rhyme" called "The Icicle," by Edgar Fawcett. It hardly comes under the head of poetry, so we shall pass on to the remaining verses. The most pleasing is certainly Frank Dempster Sherman's "Contentment," which leads off brightly as follows:

"A girl to love, a pipe to smoke,
Enough to eat and drink,
A friend with whom to crack a joke
And one to make me think,
A book or two of simple prose,
A thousand more of rhyme:
No matter then how fast Time goes,
I take no heed of Time!"

Harrison S. Morris's "Storm," like his *Century* poem, is so brief that we may print it complete:

"The winds are up! The winds are up,
With clouds and tree-tops in their arms,
With blowing wheat about their feet,
And in their throats a hundred harms!"

"An upland's stormed, and riven wheat
Lies conquered in its loamy nest:
The winds laugh on o'er lake and lawn
To bastion clouds about the west."

With Charles Henry Lüders's bit of color we will conclude:

"A LIVE EMBER.

"Over the old worm-fence in the meadow across the road,
Just where the iris lifts its purple banners on high,
Was it a burning brand that fell from a smokeless sky,
Or but the crimson wings of a starling there that glowed."

WEEKLY NOTES.

LIFE is made up of small things, and there is no doubt but that the petty vexations and worries wear people out as effectually, and perhaps more quickly, than those larger problems which man in society is daily called upon to face. These reflections are induced by the increasing prominence of what is called "the servant-girl question." Meetings have been held, speeches made, and resolutions passed; and we hear of more meetings, speeches, and resolutions in the near future. The feeling that the time has arrived to do something, and that thorough organization is a prerequisite to the doing of it, is widespread, and it is idle to deny that the subject is one which is worthy of patient and intelligent consideration.

Harmonious domestic arrangements are essential to happiness, and happiness is the goal even to the man who regards money as the only highway leading thereto. Men cannot fight the battle of life abroad if they find only discord, despair, and dyspepsia at home, and, as a practical fact, our cooks are a more potent factor in moulding the manners of the time than are the philosophers whose axioms we are fain to quote admiringly. Moreover, our wives and mothers are finding their burden too grievous to be borne. The fireside is in danger, and much as people love the atmosphere at home, they are gradually coming to feel that boarding-houses, hotels, and apartment-houses offer them the only avenue of escape. If the complaint came only from certain quarters, we might assume that the fault lies wholly with the employers,—that householders are unreasonable in their demands, that they fail to recognize the rights of those employed in domestic service, etc. But this assumption is rendered impossible in view of the universality of the complaint. The difficulty is widespread and fundamental; it is the *system* which is at fault, and until that is changed no improvement need be expected.

PERHAPS the first step towards a solution of "the servant-girl question" is to eradicate from the American mind the foolish notion that there is anything degrading in domestic service. The fact that it is termed "service" should not be offensive, seeing that we speak of the mail service, the railway service, etc., etc., with no thought of derogating from the honorableness of positions therein. Every man or woman, who is other than a nonentity, is a servant in one or other of the activities of this life. This is the great truth to be instilled into the mind,—and especially the feminine mind,—of the domestic classes in this country. Education is the solvent,—technical training the tonic. When the matter is understood, one shall be spared the spectacle of American women crowding into unhealthy factories, starving over shirt-making, and even turning towards careers of shame, rather than to enter the houses of employers as domestics; and as a result of such wider knowledge we shall have a fair and healthy competition in the business of household work whereby the fittest will survive, and the whole tone and standard of domestic service be elevated. At present the refusal of American women to enter the field has thrown the whole business into the hands of foreigners who know just enough to feel their monopoly and not enough to comprehend the real meaning of American equality as distinguished from adequate and equitable service. Of course the natural commercial relations have thus been disturbed, and the situation as between mistress and maid has become strained to a degree which now threatens a general explosion. Wages of domestic service are too high (as compared with other like employments), and there is little or no discrimination between competent and incompetent employees,—a condition of things which works injustice both to the employer and to the worthy work-woman, besides reacting upon labor in other employments wherein wages are forced below the normal, through the operation of an excessive supply. Once let it be understood that cooking a dinner is as honorable as weaving a stocking, and that the making of shirts has no inherent superiority over the making of beds, and "the servant girl question" will have been solved; wages will be graded according to ability; the relations of employer and employed will become commercially normal; there will be no artificial strain and stress in housekeeping, and our tired wives and mothers will once more be able to smile and enjoy life.

It is a matter of congratulation that the proverbial Anglo-Saxon self-control has received another exemplification in the orderly manner in which the great labor meetings here and in England have been conducted. That we can discuss burning questions of individual right in mass meeting without the presence of police, is a matter about which we may well feel pride.

THE Dreer collection of autographs was formally presented to the Historical Society at its meeting on Monday evening. This collection, the work of more than forty years, comprises upwards of 9,000 letters, and its value, as an addition to the treasures of the Society, can hardly be over-estimated. The ground which it covers is extraordinary. There are autographs of English and French monarchs, of Catherine de Medici, Philip II. of Spain, of Charles V., of several of the Popes, of Richelieu, Mazarin, Luther, Melancthon, Bossuet, Fénelon, St. Vincent de Paul, St. Charles Borromeo; of Des Cartes, Locke, Berkeley, Kant, Hegel; of Newton, Leverrier, Franklin, Davy, Cuvier, and persons in every walk of science, literature, art, and statecraft. Our own country is represented by letters from signers of the Declaration, and from many of the best known men in American history. As a whole the collection is a great monument to Mr. Dreer's assiduity and judgment.

THEOSOPHY, as a pseudo-scientific fad, furnishes material for an excellent farce, and it is a pity that so promising a subject should have been wasted upon a play such as Mr. Sydney Rosenfeld's "The Stepping Stone," produced at the Chestnut street Opera House this week. The result is a dismal failure, notwithstanding the excellence of the fundamental idea, and in spite of some very fair acting. In the present state of popular information concerning theosophy, it is doubtful whether a serious play, based upon occult phenomena, could succeed, even though written by a competent hand; but, treated in a vein of broad farce or burlesque, the opportunities are immense. Instead of this, Mr. Rosenfeld has attempted satire, and has failed. His plot lacks consistency, and his people come and go without adequate purpose. Mr. Rosenfeld has had enough experience to know that a primary law in the making of plays is that there must be a reason for the things which happen; the effects must have causes back of them. It is strange that he should so entirely have ignored this law in "The Stepping Stone."

A REMARKABLE series of bequests for public and philanthropic purposes has been announced this week, by the probate of the will of the late Mr. George S. Pepper. He gives to a list of beneficiaries which includes nearly every benevolent institution of importance in Philadelphia over one million of dollars directly, and probably as much more (by the residuary division) indirectly. His gifts include \$150,000 for a free public library (east of the Schuylkill and south of Market street); \$60,000 to the University of Pennsylvania, \$50,000 each to five different hospitals, and less sums to nine others; \$5,000 each to four Dispensaries and seven Soup Societies; \$50,000 to the Academy of the Fine Arts; \$20,000 to the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art; \$25,000 to the Franklin Institute, and smaller bequests to nearly forty other associations or institutions. Practically, Mr. Pepper made a distribution of his large fortune to the community, and the proceeding has attracted, as well it might, an unusual share of attention. On the same day, too, on which Mr. Pepper's will was proved, that of the late Thomas Drake was also made public, in which a number of large bequests are made to charitable objects, and a residuary provision provides for the possibility, by failure of heirs, of the establishment of a college for girls, like the Girard College for boys.

THE Browning Society of Boston have published a very handsome "Memorial to Robert Browning," containing an account of the exercises in King's Chapel on the 28th of January. The finest part is the address by Prof. C. C. Everett, which is all we should have expected from the author of "Poetry, Comedy, and Duty." He brings Tennyson and Browning into contrast with Macaulay's bold prediction of the decay of poetry with the growth of the scientific and philosophic spirit. Of the inevitable objection to the younger poet he says: "I do not deny that Browning sometimes fails to reach the complete mastery of form; but I conceive that the obscurity, which so many find, results from the strength and impetuosity of his nature, and from the vividness of his imagination. . . . Swinburne says of him that 'he never thinks but at full speed.' . . . Many assume it is a condemnation of a poet in advance to admit that a strain of attention must sometimes go to the reading of him. Why this should be, I do not know. A like method of judgment does not prevail in regard to music. It is thought no fault in a musical composer if the attention must be so stretched in listening to an unfamiliar symphony as to be followed by a certain weariness. It is almost pathetic to see the pains

Browning took to make himself clear. There are the headings which he added to the pages of the 'Sordello' to tell us what it was all about. They remind one of the guide-boards which of late have been scattered freely over the higher Alps that the unwonted traveler might find his way." The address by Mr. C. P. Cranch we find rather disappointing.

REVIEWS.

PROBLEMS OF GREATER BRITAIN. By the Right Hon. Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke, Bart., Author of "Greater Britain," "The Present Position of European Politics," etc. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.

THIS is a book *sui generis*. Its author set out for a tour round the world immediately after graduating at Cambridge University, and put his account of what he saw into his "Greater Britain." The book was at once recognized as the work of no ordinary observer, and especially so from the fairness and superiority to English prejudices which was exhibited in his estimate of things which were not in accord with British ideas and interests. Himself a Free Trader, he administered a notable rebuke to the unreasonableness and assumption of infallibility which generally characterized that economic sect. Even finer than this was the insight he showed into political conditions of the most varied kind, and his impartial appreciation of the motives and reasonings of the most opposite parties. It therefore was not surprising that the book had a large sale on both sides of the Atlantic, and that it has continued to be in demand for twenty-three years, being in fact the only book from which a reader could derive any clear ideas of the situation of affairs in most of the British possessions.

In the mean time the author has made three long journeys over the same ground, one entirely round the world and two partly so. He now gives us what is at once a rewriting of his original book, and at the same time a book on a different plan. It is divested of the form of a book of travels, and has become a hand-book of the political, social, and economic life of the great communities which constitute the British Empire outside of England. There is now no attempt to describe the American Republic, and indeed only five pages are given to us. But the British possessions in America, Africa, Australia, and the South Seas, together with India, are the subject of careful studies which leave almost nothing to be desired. Not that we are left out from any want of a sense of the historic relations between the two countries. On the contrary he insists that in the really historic meaning of the word "colony," the United States is the only colony England has to show.

In his discussion of Canada there is naturally a running comment of comparison with ourselves, and in more than one place Sir Charles is mistaken as to his facts, as when he compares the presence of rich men in the public life of the Dominion with their supposed abstention on our side of the line. He does not seem to have come upon any representatives of the "Annexation" feeling, but he admits that unless either Canada or England can convert the frontier into a line of defense, some re-arrangement such as commercial Union is inevitable. He also says that in the present situation it is impossible for Great Britain to carry on any negotiations with us upon equal terms, as the vulnerability of Canada gives us an immense advantage. He thinks the Dominion leads the colonies in point of political development, but he fails to give us credit for the extent to which our system has influenced her political organization and methods. He thinks her nearness to America and England have kept her behind the Australian colonies in the development of art and literature. He recognizes the nearness of the United States as the controlling fact as regards both the Dominion and the West Indies, and believes that but for the existence of Tariff restrictions, both portions of the British Empire would trade almost exclusively with us. But he thinks it fortunate for the independent development of the Dominion that we are turning so much of our attention Southward, and are "assuming the position, fairly conquered from the world, of patron of all the Republics of America," and this he thinks will result in "an eventual protectorate, which, great as is the weight of the United States in the world, will bring it to an increase." We think him mistaken on both points. We have not lost our interest in the future of Canada, and while we are anxious to bring the other American Republics into closer relations with us we wish neither the honor nor the responsibility of a protectorate.

In the account of Australia the chief interest attaches to the account of the two rival colonies, Victoria and New South Wales,—or, as the Victorians sometimes call the latter, "Convictoria." Sir Charles lays great stress on the superior advantages of the elder colony, its far more extensive territory, its greater natural resources, its especial advantage in that Sydney is the port of entry for the great steamship lines, and so forth. And on these

grounds he insists that New South Wales is sure to outstrip Victoria in economic development and in population. But he has to admit that Victoria has taken the lead of the other colony, that Melbourne is the finest and most interesting city in the country, that its railroads are the only Australian system that pays expenses, that its revenue alone is on a satisfactory basis, and that its political life has a stability which is not found in any of its neighboring colonies. This is exactly what we should have expected of a colony which set itself to take care of its own people, whose protective Tariff has been so successful that it now is making goods for all the Australian colonies, and that the revenue from customs duties actually is threatening to disappear from the cessation of imports, so that its Protectionists are coming to discuss what kind of direct taxation shall take its place. If New South Wales is to beat Victoria, which now owns much of its best land and finest property, it must be after the impending victory of the Protectionist party in the older and larger but poorer colony.

Last year we heard from our Free Trade newspapers that the Free Traders had made great gains in the Victorian elections. Our author explains that. As for Protection pure and simple, there are not two parties in the colony. Those who favor the other policy have been obliged to adopt a policy of silence and acquiescence. But in the elections of 1889 it was in question whether Victoria was to favor a purely colonial measure of Protection, or offer to adopt Free Trade with all the other colonies as a condition of confederation, while they adopted such a Tariff for common Protection as their judgment would approve. In this discussion the party favoring confederation won. That is to say Victoria in 1889 did exactly what Pennsylvania did in 1787, when the Constitution was under discussion.

The whole impression Australia makes upon us is not that of promise to become the America of the Southern hemisphere. Only the rim of the huge island is capable of cultivation, for want of mountains and of permanent rivers in the interior. Much of that rim is too hot for Europeans to labor on. The whole body of the five colonies have but 2,900,000 people, of whom 913,000 live in five cities. The city population is the largest in proportion of any country, and it is increasing faster than the population generally. Only one acre of two hundred in New South Wales is under cultivation, and so far from having a large export of food, in some years New Zealand has to come to the rescue. How far is this due to the existence of the eight hours limit of a day's work, which has been in force for a third of a century? Another feature of Australian life, which we cannot regard with the favor shown it by our author, is the disposition to have the Government do for the people a great many things which England and America leave them to do for themselves. The political management of railroads is an instance.

The South African colonies are a group widely different from the Australian colonies. In point of fact the small colony of Natal is all that is really English. The rest is either Dutch or native, and the two Republics are far from friendly to the British Crown. And while the other colonies have formed a customs' union with the two Republics on a Protectionist basis, Natal maintains a low Tariff policy, partly for the convenience of smuggling goods into the Orange River Republic. Sir Charles insists that in spite of this England must hold fast to the Cape as the half-way house to India. But in truth it is Egypt which now constitutes that half-way house, not the Cape.

Last in the series comes British India, and our author begins with a long discussion of the possibility of its defense against Russian invasion, to which the *Novoe Vremya*, the organ of the Pan-Slavic party, has already made a notable reply, declaring that the future is with Russia beyond the Indus, but hinting at a possible basis of compromise and of peace. From this he passes to a rather optimistic account of the effects of British rule, but he makes the fatal admission that in spite of the show of general prosperity and improvement the condition of the people has really grown worse since he wrote his "Greater Britain," and that the financial problem is practically insoluble. He gives much space to the suggestions of the native National Indian Congresses, which have been attracting attention in later years, and he is forced to the conclusion that some kind of extension of self-government is inevitable, although it will complicate greatly the problem of British rule.

The concluding chapters of this valuable and readable although encyclopædic book are occupied with more general discussions, such as Imperial Federation, Free Trade and Protection, Education, Religion, and Liquor Laws. They bring into one focus much of what is scattered through the earlier chapters, and they cannot be overlooked by any one who is interested in these subjects.

T.

CHURCH SONG FOR THE USES OF THE HOUSE OF GOD. Prepared by Melancthon Woolsey Stryker. Pp. 464. Biglow & Main. New York and Chicago.

Mr. Stryker will be remembered by some of our readers as the clergyman whose amendment to a certain report kept the Presbyterian General Assembly from going on its knees before the Solid South two years ago. This handsome hymn-book is not his first appearance in this field. In 1881 he and Mr. Hubert P. Main published "The Church Praise Book," which both in the selection of hymns and that of the music, aimed at an enrichment of the materials of praise without making a violent break with American traditions. In 1883 he published a small volume of "Hymns and Verses, Translated and Original," and in 1888 he reissued this in an enlarged form as "The Song of Miriam and other Hymns and Verses, Translated and Original," which apart from the excellence of its contents is a very pretty piece of book-making, being printed in Italics throughout, *more Aldinorum*. In 1885 appeared his "Christian Chorals, for the Chapel and Fireside," a selection of 307 hymns, of which thirty-six were originals or translations by himself. His new collection, "Church Song" is much more extensive, containing 684 hymns with music, yet it contains only thirty of his own.

The method of the selection is Catholic. The editor has gone to all the sources known to him to find whatever was best suited to the use of the American churches. There are thirteen hymns from the Greek; thirty-two from the Latin; fifty-four from the German, and two each from the Danish and the French. The older English gets not its full share of recognition, but does much better than when Addison and Ken were the only hymn-writers before Watts, who were still remembered. Dr. Watts, instead of filling up the volume, in the earlier American style, has but fifty-one hymns, while the Wesleys have forty. Of later writers, Neale, Gill, Lynch, How, Bonar, Waring, and Monsell are pretty fully represented, although we think two from Lynch and three from Gill are not enough.

The standard of literary excellence is high. As English hymnody dates from five successive eras of English poetry, and has copied the fashion of each in its turn, it is hard enough to preserve any literary unity in a collection of hymns. The best that can be done is to exclude hymns which reflect unduly the mannerisms of their time, and to take those which approach that ideal of simplicity and universal truth, which exists for all popular song, sacred and secular alike. In secular poetry it is the songs which attain to this that are universally popular; but the hymn-books and the traditions of the Churches have perpetuated a great amount of poetical verbiage and mannerism, which would not have survived if things had been left to the law of the survival of the fittest. Mr. Stryker still has a few of the hymns which perpetuate an existence without deserving it, but much fewer than usual. The aim has been to exclude everything which has but a transitory popularity among the hymns of to-day, and to keep in view the needs of public worship from first to last.

With regard to the much-vexed question of alterations, Mr. Stryker has proceeded as sparingly as possible. In many cases he has restored the original text. And so with abbreviations. Where, as is unavoidable, these have been made, he has indicated the fact. But in other cases he has given the full text where it seldom is given in other collections. This is true even of such well known hymns as "Jesus, lover of my Soul," where the most dramatic verse is commonly dropped out; of Montgomery's "Forever with the Lord," which usually is so mangled as to make it incredible that the London *Spectator* should describe it as the finest hymn in the language. But we should have preferred to have had without any abridgment Lyte's "Abide with me," How's "O Jesus, thou art standing," and the exquisite evening hymn, "At even ere the sun was set,"—all of which Mr. Stryker abridges. Omitted favorites are: "There is a green hill far away," by Mrs. Alexander; "Light of light, enlighten me," by Schmoeleke; and Dr. James Hamilton's translation of Sachse's funeral hymn "Neighbor, accept our parting song."

Pains has been taken to indicate correctly the authors of the hymns and tunes on each page. In two instances Mr. Stryker has been deceived by a false hymnological tradition. Neale has nothing to go upon in ascribing the Alleluiaic Sequence "The strain upraise," to Gottschalk. Equally baseless is the current statement that "Fairest Lord Jesus" ("Schoenster Herr Jesu") is of mediæval origin and was sung by the Crusaders. It has not been traced farther back than the close of the seventeenth century. A German Catholic poet's name is given in three forms, and all of them wrong. He was called Johann Scheffler, when a Protestant. He adopted instead the name Johann Angelus in his conversion, and added the provincial "Silesius" to prevent his being confounded with a Protestant contemporary Johann Angelus. In the titles of his poetical works he is always Johann Angelus Silesius.

The music of the collection is drawn from many sources, especially the older English and German schools, and the new English choral music represented by Barnby. The book is wonderfully compact, considering its contents and the clearness of the type use.

T.

TWO YEARS IN THE FRENCH WEST INDIES. By Lafcadio Hearn. New York: Harper & Bros. 1880.

Mr. Hearn's book is that of a most sympathetic observer and graphic writer. In the summer of 1886 he went from New York to the islands of the Caribbees,—to Santa Cruz, St. Kitts, Montserrat, Dominica, Martinique, Barbadoes, Trinidad, Grenada, St. Lucia,—a voyage of three thousand miles, accomplished in less than two months. His account of this, "A Midsummer Trip to the Tropics," occupies about one-fourth of the present volume, and is necessarily, as he says in his preface, not much more than a reflection of personal experiences, a record of the impressions made upon the traveler's senses. Three hundred pages, however, follow of minute studies of life in that region. Mr. Hearn, on this summer flight, spent a day or two ashore at Martinique, his steamer touching first at St. Pierre and then at Fort de France,—the old Fort Royal,—and there the spell of the island overcame him, so that he could not but return. For Martinique is called "*Le Pays des Revenants*," the "Country of Comers-back," as Mr. Hearn translates it, but might we not say the Land of the Returning? He went back, therefore, and remained in Martinique two years, collecting a store of experiences and observations which he has described in these pages with a refined art that books of travel seldom afford us.

The several chapters of the second part of the book are studies of classes, conditions, and plans. Mr. Hearn describes in one chapter *les portaises*, the carrying women, whose erect bearing and steady, swift walk, are sure to arrest the attention of the traveler. "Nearly all the transportation of light merchandise, as well as of meats, fruits, vegetables, and food-stuffs,—to and from the interior,—is effected upon human heads." At some of the ports the ships are unloaded by women and girls; at Fort-de-France the great French steamers are regularly coaled by them. In the interior of the island the most "blooded" of the class, those of greatest swiftness and endurance, travel long distances to sell goods, or deliver articles. These latter are trained from childhood; at five they carry small articles on their heads,—perhaps a bowl of rice; at sixteen they are matured, and can carry a burden of the largest size, say a hundred and twenty to a hundred and fifty pounds weight, and may walk fifty miles a day. At forty, they are displaced by the younger ones; to do the work even at that age signifies a remarkable constitution. "For in this calling the young body is taxed to its utmost capacity of strength, endurance, and rapid motion." The weight usually, is so great that the *portaise* cannot unassisted load or unload herself; she must have help. "She cannot even sit down under her burden without risk of breaking her neck: absolute perfection of the balance is necessary for self-preservation." "Those who believe," says Mr. Hearn, "that great physical endurance and physical energy cannot exist in the tropics do not know the creole carrier-girl."

There are other chapters describing the coast village of La Grande Anse, the legends of the island, the washer-women, the *filles-de-couleur*, unfortunate child of two races; and relating different episodes and experiences of the author's stay in St. Pierre, "the quaintest, queerest, and the prettiest withal, among West Indian cities." Perhaps the most striking of them all is the chapter describing the visitation of small-pox, followed by typhoid fever, at the season of Lent, in 1887. This was terribly fatal; the colored people will not vaccinate, and the precaution, at any rate, appears somewhat less effectual than in the case of the whites. "Yet a curious fact is that the young children of octoroons are suffering least: these women have their children vaccinated though they will not be vaccinated themselves. I see many brightly colored children, too, recovering from the disorder: the skin is not pitted, like that of the darker classes." Mr. Hearn notes these and other facts, from day to day, during the prevalence of the disease. In February he describes the carnival processions on Ash Wednesday, in which reckless creatures joined who rose from beds where the small-pox was already devouring them, and so spread the infection; in April he concludes the dark chapters with the sad story of his neighbor, Yzore, the widow, who has died and left her three penniless children to the experiences of a hard world.

It is quite impossible to summarize Mr. Hearn's volume, or even to describe its character in a sentence. Perhaps its chief interest to most readers will be found in its dramatic descriptions and intimate studies of character, while its chief value, we think, is its picture of those mixed conditions of race which the tropical countries afford so abundantly, and over which the ethnologist is

still perplexed, no matter how confident he pretends to be. Mr. Hearn says: "Already the white West Indian populations are diminishing at a rate that almost staggers credibility. In the island paradise of Martinique, in 1848, there were 12,000 whites; now, against more than 160,000 blacks and half-breeds, there are perhaps 5,000 whites left to maintain the ethnic struggle, and the number of these latter is annually growing less. Many of the British islands have been almost deserted by their former cultivators: St. Vincent is becoming desolate; Tobago is a ruin: St. Martin lies half abandoned; St. Christopher is crumbling; Grenada has lost more than half her whites; St. Thomas, once the most prosperous, the most active, the most cosmopolitan of West Indian ports, is in full decadence." As the whites diminish, the blacks increase, and "the general belief among the creole whites of the Lesser Antilles would seem to confirm the old prediction that the slave races of the past must become the masters of the future."

Yet the struggle between white and black is but a part of the problem. The mixed blood causes a fresh and greater complication. Between these races and the blacks "prevail hatreds more enduring and more intense than any race prejudices between whites and freedmen in the past." Such is the old and familiar story: the experience of Hayti and San Domingo, the *caste* devil's doings in many lands.

One paragraph for the ethnologist must conclude our notice. Mr. Hearn is describing the colored race of Martinique. "What slaves," he demands, "were the fathers of this free generation? Your anthropologists, your ethnologists, seem at fault here; the African traits have become transformed; the African characteristics have been so modified within little more than two hundred years. . . . that you may look in vain for ethnological assertions. No: the heel does *not* protrude;—the foot is *not* flat, but finely arched;—the extremities are not large;—all the limbs taper, all the muscles are developed; and prognathism has become so rare that months of research may not yield a single case of it. No: this is a special race, peculiar to the island, as are the shapes of its peaks,—a mountain race. Compare it with the population of black Barbadoes, where the apish grossness of African coast types has been perpetuated, unchanged;—and the contrast may well astonish!"

JOURNAL OF THE RESEARCHES, [Etc.] During the Voyage Round the World of H. M. S. "Beagle." By Charles Darwin. (A New Edition, with Illustrations.) New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. Murray (London) explains in a prefatory note to this handsome book that no attempt had been made in the several editions of the *Beagle* volume, to accompany the text with illustrations. Though numberless objects and places are mentioned, "the difficulty of obtaining authentic and original representations of them drawn for the purpose, has never been overcome until now." The present volume is therefore distinguished by the one fact of its illustrations. They are about one hundred in number, and are in large part from sketches made on the spot by Mr. R. T. Pritchett, with Mr. Darwin's book by his side. Naturally they refer mostly to the localities visited, though a number represent objects in natural history.

Considering all the circumstances of his subsequent scientific work and fame, this voyage of Mr. Darwin is probably the most notable excursion of a naturalist which the treasures of our literature preserve for us. It began in December, 1831, and ended October, 1836. For an account of the preparations for it,—the doubts, uncertainties, attending Darwin's engagement to go, his father's decided objections (overcome partly by the persuasions of Mr. Josiah Wedgwood, the younger, who was the brother of Darwin's mother), and other details,—the interested reader may turn to the letters, etc., in Volume I. of the recently published "Life and Letters" of Darwin, by his son. It was expected that the *Beagle* would sail early in October; as a matter of fact she left Plymouth December 10, was twice driven back by bad weather, and finally sailed December 27. It was first said that the voyage would occupy two years, then that it might take three; it really took very nearly five.

The voyage was wholly in the interest of science. The survey of the shores of South America, particularly Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, had been in part made between 1826 and 1830 by English seamen, and Captain (afterward Admiral) Fitzroy was sent to complete the work, and also, by a complete circumnavigation of the globe, to settle as far as possible certain details of chronological measurement. The *Beagle* was a trifling little vessel; after being almost rebuilt, (for her rottenness compelled extensive repairs, and caused the long delay), her capacity was less than 250 tons, and Darwin suffered terribly from sea-sickness during all the time he was afloat. She sailed south-westward to the Brazil coast, thence around South America, up to the coast of Peru, then

westward across the Pacific, by the Galapagos Islands, to Australia, to the Mauritius, to the Cape of Good Hope, and again across the south Atlantic to the Brazil Coast, to complete the circumnavigation on that line. In the spring and early summer of 1832, she was at Rio de Janeiro; two years later they had reached Valparaiso, after spending much of the intervening time on the Patagonian and Fuegian coasts, and at one time endeavoring in vain for twenty-three days to get around Cape Horn; in January, 1836, they had reached Sydney; in July they touched at St. Helena, and in August had accomplished the return to the South American coast at Bahia.

It is, indeed, to the coast and near-coast regions of South America that this voyage principally refers. It enabled Darwin to make valuable collections and interesting observations elsewhere,—as at the Keeling Islands, where he laid the foundation for his famous theory of the formation of coral islands,—but by far the greater part of his observations relate to South America. And it is to the fact that these observations are so keen and direct in character, and so clearly and simply stated in the narrative, that this book will remain forever appreciated by naturalists. There are, as is well known, (his son points out all the details), but few traces in the book of the theories which Darwin afterward formulated, and which he supported in large part by the observations of this voyage. As a matter of fact his Evolutionary idea only began to take shape after his return, and there are notable differences between the letters he wrote while away, the first edition of the "Journal," finished in 1837, but not published until 1839, and the second edition, published in 1845. In fact, the "Beagle" volume stands for itself and by itself; it is a vast collection of interesting details concerning the physical world, by one of the finest observers who ever gave attention to them.

WARREN HASTINGS. By Sir Alfred Lyall. (English Men of Action.) London and New York: Macmillan & Co.

To the average person his estimate of Warren Hastings has usually come from reading an extract from Burke's tremendous speech of accusation in the famous trial of 1788-95, or perhaps from Macaulay's vehement attack upon him, in his well known essay. This little biography will materially correct the estimates thus derived, and give the reader a just idea of that extraordinary person who for thirteen years, in the midst of British disasters in other quarters of the world, managed by fair means and foul to hold fast to the trade and territory which had been acquired for England's fattening in India. Hastings filled the gap between two great representatives of English interests in that country,—Clive and Cornwallis,—and responding to what was expected of him by his employers, and struggling against the adverse circumstances and changing conditions which beset him, he wrought out his result as well as either of them.

It is true that Hastings was impeached by the House of Commons; that for eight years his trial dragged on in the House of Lords; that he suffered the superlative denunciations of three of the greatest masters of Parliamentary rhetoric,—Burke, Sheridan, and Fox; and that his name has borne the unmeasured assaults of that master of invective, Macaulay; yet, none the less, Hastings was acquitted by the House of Lords, on every count preferred against him, by a large majority, and he could not have been convicted without directly condemning the whole policy of England in India, and by reasonable inference condemning also the treatment which England has habitually accorded the weaker nations of the world upon whom she has fastened her fatal embrace of "trade." At the end of the eight years from the time when the leaders of both parties in the House of Commons turned against him, and the House summoned him by large majorities to answer its fierce impeachment at the bar of the Lords, he stood rehabilitated in the estimation of that public opinion which the British Philistine creates as the basis and support of British policy, and which at different periods has stood behind the bombardment of Copenhagen, the burning of Washington, the maintenance of the Turk in Europe, and the slaughter of the Egyptians at Tel el-kebir. Hastings was for a time, perhaps, in danger, but not after it had been perceived that the crimes and cruelties, the extortions and oppressions with which Burke charged him were acts by which the British East India Company, and England, had profited, and which, if they were declared outlaw would logically compel a disgorging of the plunder. As the present biographer remarks, his acquittal had the effect of confirming and ratifying "certain important acts of state for which he had been impeached; and from which the East India Company and the British nation derived large profits and political advantages. If Hastings, like Julius Cæsar, had been hard on subject princes, at any rate, their ransoms did, as Mark Antony said, fill the public coffers."

Sir Alfred Lyall has made a very fair biography, and a tolerably readable one. Its main value is to be found, no doubt, in its philosophical analysis of the course of Indian affairs, out of which Hast-

ings rose to influence and fame, and its impartial and intelligent statement of the merits and demerits of the attacks upon him. It does not attempt to justify Hastings in every instance, but on the whole supports him as one who performed with energy the work which the policy of the East India Company and England demanded, and who was assailed with absurd exaggeration and vehemence in the famous trial. Incidentally the biographer is obliged, of course, to deal with the much-disputed case of the Rajah Nuncomar, who was one of Hastings's most bitter and unscrupulous enemies, and who, in the midst of his operations, was brought to trial on a charge of forgery, convicted, and executed. It was alleged that the judge who tried him, Sir Elijah Impey, had arranged this procedure with Hastings,—that in fact they had conspired to effect the legal murder of Nuncomar; and this charge forms one of the most lurid chapters of Macaulay's attack. But a careful recent examination of the case (by Sir James Stephen) has shown that there was a perfectly regular trial, and that Hastings had nothing to do with it, however glad he may have been to see it progressing to the result of exterminating the troublesome and perhaps dangerous Nuncomar. Macaulay's vehemence over it was as usual in such cases unjustified, and his malevolent attack on Sir Elijah Impey and Hastings goes to the same limbo as so many others of his tirades.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

THE career of Josephine, the first wife of the first Napoleon, has always had a peculiar fascination, and the romantic story can hardly be told without being in a large degree interesting. A new volume has now been added to the extensive list on the subject, by Monsieur Imbert de Saint-Amand, with the title "The Wife of the First Consul," the translation from the French being by a well-known American *litterateur*, Mr. Thomas Sergeant Perry. M. de Saint-Amand does not fairly keep the promise of his title: he makes the First Consul his theme more than the Wife, and his book is in fact a sketch of the fortunes of the pair from the induction of the Consulate to the divorce of Josephine. Much of the matter thus presented is very good, and on the whole the story is fairly told, but the style of the author is in places irredeemably bad,—an unsuccessful attempt at the French heroic. And the book has another serious blemish: it takes Napoleon and Josephine with almost unqualified seriousness, desiring apparently to engage in their behalf the sympathy of the world, and expecting that we shall hail their rise with enthusiasm and their fall with tears. Such emotions are not now offered up at the Napoleonic shrine, and those which M. de Saint-Amand brings forward on many pages are calculated, we fear, to make the ordinary reader laugh at him. The "First Consul" and the widow Beauharnais, who for a time had her fortunes united with his, were theatrical and adventurous persons, who for some years played a great game with the lives and possessions of other people, and who, after a period of dazzling success, found themselves bankrupted. That mankind should sob now over the performance, either with joy or sorrow, is manifestly asking too much. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, of New York, a leader among the advocates of the revision of the Westminster Confession, has published a little book on "God and Little Children," (New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.) in which he affirms strongly the modern Calvinism against that of John Calvin and the divines of Westminster. He will not find many even among the strictest Calvinists to dissent from his view that our conception of the divine goodness rules out the idea that God sends children to hell for the sin of Adam, although that once was generally believed by the theologians of that school. Dr. Addison Alexander could go no farther than to express a pious hope that all infants would be saved. Dr. Watts suggested that they might be annihilated if not elect. But Dr. Charles Hodge spoke of the modern and better belief as "the common doctrine of Evangelical Protestants."

Dr. Van Dyke makes his appeal not only to the expressions of Scripture, but to the "perception of equity in the human soul." But will not this carry him a good deal farther than he has gone? Does not that conception apply equally to the case of the heathen, who die without any knowledge of Christianity?

Mrs. Caroline Earle White has brought into the realm of fiction the resources of a mind of much more than common quality, and gives us as the result an idyll of the South Sea, with the title "Love in the Tropics." Captain Hargrave, sitting in a little company in the coffee-room of the Queen's Arms at Chester, is prevailed upon to tell the story of an adventure which befel him in his youth. Shipwrecked in the far Pacific, he was cast ashore, alive, on the island of Paloa, a short distance south of the Friendly Group, and there, waiting for an English ship, he became enam-

ored of the chief's daughter Narounya, for whose sake he finally gave up the purpose of leaving the island, and decided to cast in his lot with its simple people. But the course of true love was interrupted even in Paloa, and after a brief time of marriage, Narounya was killed in saving her husband from the arrow of his rival, Sutuma.

This is the outline of the tale the Captain tells. It is rendered as a smooth and simple narrative, in the fashion of an older time, and well displays the charms of that form of literary art. The most striking incident is that of the kaukevara-tree, a man-eater, as the pitcher-plant is an insect-eater, of the *Sarracenia* family. Beneath this, Sutuma entices Hargrave, and the latter, falling asleep there, is caught in the fatal tendrils of the tree, and is on the point of being crushed and consumed, when the chief's beautiful daughter appears and saves him. This must be pronounced an original feature in fiction, but Mrs. White's use of it seems perfectly natural and unforced. We can without difficulty imagine it as part of a real experience of the South Seas. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)

Moved by the example of Mr. Besant in writing a sequel to Mr. Ibsen's "The Doll's House," Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney offers one of her own, with the title "Nora's Return." She remarks that "the wonderful drama" has awakened so deep an interest "that we have all become like children" in our eagerness to know whether Nora ever came back. We suspect that she overestimates in this the general interest in the subject, as she certainly does the ethical and social values of the drama as a contribution to American discussion. All the same, however, she offers us her sequel. She brings Nora back through the reawakening of a community of feeling with her husband, in their study of Plato. Each, in the midst of their respective experiences has the Platonic chord touched, and by such emotion is moved into a course which ultimately unites with the other's. The story is brief, and is told in extracts from the diaries kept by the separated pair—a very suitable and effective form of narrative. Mrs. Cheney's story is, in fact, more coherent and reasonable than Ibsen's, and we are not sure that the latter would not do well to prepare a new drama fitted to her Sequel. (Boston: Lee & Shepard.)

The addresses on Bruno, delivered before the Contemporary Club, at its January meeting of the present year, by Dr. D. G. Brinton and Thomas Davidson, have been printed in a neat volume of 68 pages of generous type, and published by David McKay, with the title "Giordano Bruno: Philosopher and Martyr." Dr. Brinton's paper, which is the larger of the two, is in part biographical, and in general deals with the details of Bruno's career, while Mr. Davidson devotes his attention to an analysis of Bruno's philosophy, dividing his subject under four heads—his Thought, its Sources, its Character, and its Value. Taking the two addresses together they furnish in a compact and readable form a view of the Brunonian case, as stated by admirers of the "philosopher and martyr," and Mr. Davidson's brief paper is particularly satisfactory because of its definite analysis, clear statement, and intelligent distinctions. Indeed, no one, of whatever dogmatic faith or philosophical opinion, could find any serious objection to the manner in which Mr. Davidson treats his theme, though they might not adopt his views concerning it. He states his conclusions thus: "Bruno's thought is of infinite value. Strange, nay fantastic, as its expression may sometimes sound, it is the loftiest yet attained. It is, in truth, the very thing that we need to lift us out of all forms of blind agnosticism, dogmatism, and materialism, into true seeing science, and to pave the way for the development of a higher consciousness in us, a God-consciousness, which alone can satisfy the human soul."

The first part of the fifth volume of the *Publications of the Modern Language Association* contains an address of welcome by President Eliot of Harvard, an address by James Russell Lowell, and a paper on Phonetics by Alexander Melville Bell. Mr. Lowell's address traced the development of the study of modern languages in Harvard, and dwelt on the force and originality of the modern literatures. To illustrate the disrepute which formerly attached to the study of the modern foreign languages he gave the following amusing quotations written in 1668: "Erasmus hath also a notable story of a man of the same age, an Italian, that had never been in Germany, and yet he spake the German tongue most elegantly, being as one possessed of the devil; notwithstanding was cured by a physician that administered a medicine which expelled an infinite number of worms, whereby he was also freed from his knowledge of the German tongue."

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons have published in this country an historical novel by Alfred J. Church and Richmond Seeley, ("The Hammer; a Story of the Maccabean Times"). It is founded

on the books of Maccabees and covers the heroic struggles of the Asmoan priests, which resulted in the partial independence of Judæa. Historically it is a careful piece of work, and with the exception of a few slips presents a good picture of Greek and Hebrew life in the second century B. C. The interest is sustained throughout in spite of the fact that the book is merely a history, relieved by a few incidents, themselves intended to throw light on the historical narrative.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

WRITERS for the young will be interested in T. Y. Crowell & Co.'s announcement of a prize of \$600 for the best manuscript of story "suitable for the Sunday-school and home library." For the second best the offer is \$400. Further details may be obtained by addressing the publishers in Boston.

MR. Ward McAllister's forthcoming book, "Society as I have Found It," will be published in the early autumn by the Cassell Co.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's novel is not finished, and its publication will probably be preceded by a volume of stories called "The Book of the Forty-five Mornings."

"Harmony in Praise" is the title of a new music book just prepared by two masters in the Lawrenceville school, New Jersey, and shortly to be published by D. C. Heath & Co.

Ginn & Co. will have ready in June a work called "The Leading Facts of American History," by D. H. Montgomery, based on a study of the highest recognized authorities.

The old established London printing and publishing house of Bradbury Agnew & Co., has been turned into a limited company, which is confined to the firm, no shares being offered to the public.

Mr. Henry Carey Baird, of Philadelphia, has caused a portrait of General Meade to be painted for presentation to the Military Academy at West Point.

A volume of prose poems by the late Emile Hennequin is in the press in Paris.

A cheap edition, limited to 100,000 copies, of "Tom Brown's School Days" is announced by Macmillan & Co. uniform in style with their paper-covered editions of Charles Kingsley's novels.

The first volume of Macmillan & Co.'s new "Adventure Series" will be a new edition of Trelawney's "Adventures of a Younger Son."

Chapman & Hall will publish in the course of the present month Dr. Juncker's "Travels in Africa," translated from the German by Prof. A. H. Keane. The volume will be illustrated with thirty-eight full-page plates and numerous wood-cuts in the text, as well as with maps.

A Welsh dialect society, with Prince Lucien Bonaparte as president, has recently been established in connection with the University College of North Wales at Bangor.

Rev. W. Probyn Nevins is engaged on an important work on the Book of Genesis, with the purpose of meeting the objections of the Wellhausen School of Biblical criticism.

Mr. Oswald Crawford, British Consul at Oporto, has a book in press in London (Chapman & Hall), entitled "Round the Calendar in Portugal," dealing chiefly with rural life, folk-lore, and the manners and habits of the Portuguese people. This should be an exceptionally interesting volume; the subject is both fresh and attractive.

Mr. Froude's "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" in the "Queen's Prime Ministers" Series is quite ready but will not appear until autumn. The first of the series will be Dr. Henry Dunckley's volume on Lord Melbourne.

The *Publishers' Weekly* says: "The trade will note with regret that the estate of Robert Carter finds itself constrained to close up the business with which the name of Carter has been so long and honorably associated. It was hoped, upon the death of Mr. Carter, that arrangements would be made by which the business could be carried on by his family, aided by his brother, Mr. Peter Carter, who for forty years has been intimately connected with the management of the business. But, owing to the failure of the founder to make provision for the continuance of the business, and his brother being loath, at his time of life, to assume the financial responsibilities of organizing a new firm, the executors have decided to offer at private sale the entire list of plates, stock, etc. The list is said to have cost to produce more than three hundred thousand dollars."

An important contribution to the history of Frederick the Great, based on researches in the Archives of Prussia, by Prof. C. Grunhagen of Breslau, is reported to be well under way.

A Berlin publisher announces a "peoples edition" of "Bismarck's Collected Works," in four volumes. All the great states-

man's more important letters, speeches, and public documents are to be included.

A. J. Holman & Co., Philadelphia, have recently added to their list of quarto Bibles, a Bible in the Norwegian language.

Arthur Quiller Couch is the name of the author of the fine novel called "The Splendid Spur," recently anonymously published. Some good judges attributed this book to Mr. Besant.

The project of a grand monument to Victor Hugo in Paris seems to languish. Only \$20,000 has been subscribed in all the time since Hugo's death, and this is but a small part of the sum that will be needed, according to the original plans.

James Lyman Whitney of the Boston Public Library, has just completed a "Catalogue of Bibliographies of Special Subjects" in the library, filling seventy double column pages.

Lubomisske's novel "The Ace of Hearts, or Russian Horrors," will appear shortly in the McClure Newspaper syndicate. It deals with contemporary conditions of Siberian life.

Franz Thimm & Co., London, have in preparation a bibliography of works in all languages on the art of fencing, comprising the sword, bayonet, dueling, etc.

"Corn and Poppies," a volume of verse by Cosmo Monkhouse, best known to American readers as an art critic, will be published shortly in London.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

THE *Coöperative Index to Periodicals* has been changed from a quarterly to an annual, upon a four-fifths vote of the subscribers.

Zoe is the title of a monthly biological journal just started by the Zoe Publishing Company, San Francisco, as a medium for amateurs and working naturalists. Its existence for a year has been guaranteed.

The Dublin *Union* has been amalgamated with the London conservative paper, *England*. In future they will be known as *England and the Union*, with a special Irish edition. Philip H. Bagenal has taken the editorship.

R. E. Francillon, the French-English author, appears as editor of the new magazine, *The Royalist*, a periodical started with the seemingly wild purpose to champion the Stuarts.

Mr. Howells's juvenile serial, "A Boy's Town," now running in *Harper's Young People*, has led the Ohio papers to raise the question which of the towns in the State the author had in mind when writing the story. Dayton or Hamilton is supposed to answer his descriptions, although the Dayton *Herald* confesses that he must have been thinking of "a Dayton with a halo of poetry around it," and not "the commonplace Dayton which the unimaginative citizen beholds."

ORIENTAL NOTES.

IN the April number of the *Jewish Quarterly Review*, Prof. J. Freudenthal discusses the question of traces of Greek philosophy in the Septuagint. He thinks they do not exist. Dr. A. Kohut draws some interesting if not conclusive comparisons between the Zendavesta and the first eleven chapters of Genesis. Marian von Glehn discusses Browning as a religious teacher, thinking it doubtful whether he fits "into the ranks of pure theism or Christianity." Joseph Jacobo writes interestingly of Browning's theology. He considers the poet as a member of the Broad Church school represented by Dean Stanley. His Jewish poems are regarded as implying "a certain sympathy with Jewish ways of thought and fancy, and a certain acquaintance, though not a very profound one, with Rabbinic literature." It may be of interest to quote a Jewish poem, never printed in any of Browning's collected works, which appeared in *The Keepsake*, (1856), expanding a saying from the Ethics of the Fathers:

BEN KAR-SHOOK'S WISDOM.

I.

Would a man 'scape the rod,
Rabbi Ben Karshook saith,
"See that he turn to God
The day before his death."

"Ay, could a man inquire
When it shall come? I say.
The Rabbi's eye shoots fire,
"Then let him turn to-day!"

II.

Quoth a young Sadducee
"Reader of many rolls,
Is it so certain we
Have, as they tell us, souls?"

"Son, there is no reply!"
The Rabbi bit his beard,
"Certain, a soul have I—
We may have none," he sneer'd.

Thus Karshook, the Hiram's Hammer,
The right-hand Temple column,
Taught babes in grace their grammar
And struck the simple, solemn.

Prof. Graetz writes his second article on the significance of Judaism, Alice Lucas on Jewish Religious Education, and Prof. David Kaufman on Don Joseph Nassi. Mr. L. M. Simmons gives the Arabic text of Maimonides' letter of consolation.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons have published a paper on Maimonides, the Jewish philosopher, read before the Philosophical Society of the University of Michigan, by Dr. Louis Grossman. Dr. Grossman attracted considerable attention one year ago by a work on Judaism and the Science of Religion. Maimonides' system was a harmony of Aristotelianism and Judaism; it included theories on all the great questions, ethical relations, predestination, and free will, nature and attributes of God.

The third part of Prof. Friedrich Delitzsch's Assyrian Dictionary has appeared; likewise the 6th volume of Dr. A. Kohut's edition of the *Aruch*.

Prof. Sayce writes to the London *Academy* from Egypt that a re-examination of one of the Tel-el-Amarna tablets convinces him that it contains the name Jerusalem. The city was therefore in existence under that name in the fifteenth century B. C. This is extremely interesting, if true.

W. Heinemann of London, will publish "Arabic Authors, a manual of Arabian History and Literature," by T. F. Arbuthnot.

J. Grill (Tübingen) has written a work on the composition of the book of Job.

The book of Jeremiah, in Baer and Delitzsch's edition of the Hebrew Bible, has appeared.

In the *Proceedings of the Society of Biblical Archaeology* for March Dr. J. H. Gladstone discusses the copper and bronze of Egypt and Assyria. He shows that in the earlier times copper ore was used but slightly refined, but that later on tin was used, as an alloy, in considerable quantities.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Pilot Chart of the North Atlantic Ocean for May gives a review of the storms which were encountered during April. The history of nine storms was traced, but only five were of noteworthy severity. The first of these, the tornado which wrecked so many buildings at Louisville, on March 27, moved thence to the north-east, and passed out of the range of observation between Scotland and Ireland on the 1st and 2nd of April.

The unusual abundance of ice off the Grand Banks makes this feature the all-important one at present in trans-Atlantic navigation. Ice has been reported as far south as almost to the 41st parallel, and as far to the east as the 35th meridian. The quantity reported is enormous, one vessel passing through this region having reported 140 bergs, others 59, 50, 49, etc. The Chart says: "Already there have been twenty serious accidents, two vessels having been lost, and many others damaged and delayed." On the forecast for this month the Office predicts a considerable increase of fog off the Grand Banks, due to the southward extension of the ice brought down by the Labrador current, and its contact with the Gulf Stream. Fair weather generally is predicted.

We have before briefly mentioned the report of Mr. G. F. Becker, of the U. S. Geological Survey, on the "Geology of the Quicksilver Deposits of the Pacific Slope." The deposits of mercury ore occur at intervals in a belt of the Coast Range extending from the Mexican boundary to Clear Lake, in latitude 39° N., a distance of more than 200 miles. The total product of the California mines, which was 80,000 flasks of 76½ pounds each in 1877, declined to 30,000 flasks in 1886. The principal mines are at New Almaden, at the south end of the Bay of San Francisco, named after the famous Spanish Almaden mine; New Idria, about 70 miles from the preceding; the Redington, about 25 miles south-east of Clear Lake; and the steamboat springs in Nevada. In the region of the latter two hot springs are abundant, and the author considers the deposits of quicksilver, as well as those of silver, pyrites, and gold, have been extracted from adjacent masses of basalt by the action of intensely heated waters charged with alkaline carbonates and sulphides. The original rock upon which the heated waters have acted, Mr. Becker believes, must have been either the fundamental granite of the country, or some infra-granitic mass, as it is highly improbable that the mineral deposits were extracted from any volcanic rock at or near the surface.

Nature, of April 10th, prints an elaborate description of the bars and navigable channels of the Thames estuary. The positions of the banks and bars being constantly undergoing changes, both permanent and periodic, due to the action of the sea in casting up banks, and to the tidal flow in cutting channels through the banks thus formed,—the accurate and frequently repeated plotting of the estuary is of prime importance to the security of navigation. Most of the banks are of sand intermixed with shells, a few places being found where the material is shingle, mud, and chalk. The sand is very fine, and when covered develops remarkable mobility. "When beacons are erected on any of the banks," says the author, "or a ship gets on shore, the tidal streams scour out the sand in the immediate neighborhood, and cause the wrecks to sink and finally disappear." The sand-banks are estimated to average 60 feet in thickness, and borings on the Goodwin sands have reached 80 feet. In the general positions of the banks and channels, the estuary seems to be returning to the conditions which prevailed about the year 1800.

Mr. Cleveland Abbé, who accompanied the U. S. Scientific Expedition to the West Coast of Africa, writes from the island of Ascension, where the expedition had stopped for two weeks preceding April 2, some notes on the meteorology of that island. His studies of the clouds and winds made at the Cross Hill station (altitude 870 feet) will, he believes, lead to important results. An excellent opportunity to observe the "rollers" (breakers) for the heights and violence of which Ascension and St. Helena are famous, leads Prof. Abbé to give the following explanation of their origin: The two islands are situated in a region of a strong swell movement caused by the southeast trades. On approaching the island the swells are subjected by shoal water to irregular retardations, resulting on the lea side of the island in a series of crossing and interfering swells which produce in one place quiet water, in the next, double swells and high breakers. The peculiar severity of the latter is also partly due to the proportions of the dimensions of the swell to that of the islands, just as the interference phenomena of sound and light depend upon the size of obstacle and length of wave.

The following paragraph appears in *Nature* of April 24th. "The following telegram was sent through Reuter's agency from New York on April 21: 'Despatches from Mexico state that observations show that the height of the active volcano of Popocatepetl has decreased by 3,000 feet since the last measurement was taken.'" This despatch seems founded on a misapprehension, as there was nothing, we believe, in the advice from Prof. Heilprin's party which indicated that they supposed there had been loss of height to the mountain from subsidence or denudation. As far as could be gathered, the members of the expedition supposed that former measurements were incomplete or inaccurate.

Noteworthy articles in the *American Naturalist* (April) are "On the Brecciated Character of the St. Louis Limestone," C. H. Gordon, Keokuk, Iowa, and a review of the recent history of the Darwinian theory of descent, by Charles Morris. A most useful "Record" of all papers published bearing upon the zoology of North America, beginning with 1889, is compiled by J. S. Kingsley, who invited authors to send him copies of their papers on these subjects to Lincoln, Nebraska, for use in the bibliography.

In the *American Anthropologist* for April Mr. James Mooney gives a graphic description of the Cherokee ball play; Dr. W. J. Hoffman adds some remarks on Ojibwa ball play. Mr. W. W. Holmes contributes a study on the Evolution of Ornament, and Mr. Barr Ferree on Climatic Influences in Primitive Architecture.

MR. POWDERLY ON EXCESSIVE IMMIGRATION.

T. V. Powderly, in the New York Tribune.

I WISH to say at the outset that I am not animated by a spirit of Know-nothingism, of hatred, animosity, or even prejudice against the class of immigrants that now seek the shores of the United States. I would not do one of them an injury, and would bestow a benefit on all of them if I could; it is, therefore, on other and higher grounds that I stand when saying that the immigration to this country to-day is damaging, unhealthy, and of undue proportions, and, bear in mind, I am writing of immigration as it exists at the present day.

There was no record kept of immigration to this country until after 1820, and since that time the statistics gathered have shown that up to December 31, 1889, we have taken in over 15,000,000 immigrants, and that over one-half of that number have landed inside of the last twenty years.

Let us take a brief journey through the industrial area of the United States and note the effect of the rapid introduction of so

many units to the field of production. We find that in all occupations machinery is displacing mechanics and dropping them from the top to the middle or bottom round of the ladder. It is true that one effect of the introduction of machinery will be to make skilled men, or workers, of those now known as unskilled laborers, for I believe the next twenty years will see the most slavish work done by the aid of science and machinery, and though it be but the turning of a thumb-screw or the pushing of a button that sets the machinery of the future in motion, it will require a cool head and a skilled hand to do the service. At present, however, we find the mechanic of yesterday competing with the immigrant who landed this morning. With forty Welsh citizens, experienced and skilled in coal mining, leaving these shores, and this region, and fifty inexperienced, unlettered, and slavish immigrants stepping into their places, we find that the lot of others who remain is not improving. They are obliged to lower the standard of wages and living to that of the immigrant. The time was when to grow dissatisfied with the coal regions, or with a manufacturing centre, the workman could emigrate to the West and take up land on which to build a home. That day exists only in memory, for our Government has neglected to guard the heritage of the people, and has squandered it with a lavish hand.

A gentleman doing business in Philadelphia said to me a short time ago: "Is it not a good thing to have these immigrants come here to do coal mining and other rough work? They are fitted for nothing better, and they are crowding the others out of such a life and into something higher and better."

If driving some of our best citizens out of the country can be called sending them "higher," then they are being elevated, and more will follow, for within the last three days I learned of a scheme by which some 200 citizens of the United States are to secure homes in Australia. I am not taking a pessimistic view of the situation when I say that if the present tide of immigration continues for the next twenty years as it has for the last ten, we will see many of our best citizens going from the United States and the scum of Europe will be dumped on these shores in their places. Will this influx cease? Let us see. The great steamers that ply between the United States and European ports will not be discontinued, their weekly trips will not cease for want of passengers, so long as cheap rates are held out as inducements. To the port of New York alone over 900 vessels are driven by steam, wind, and wave each week; many of them will carry from 500 to 1,500 steerage passengers. They will not cease in their efforts to stimulate immigration, and, while avarice is as strong in the American as in any other man, there is no element of patriotism alive in the owners of the vessels that fly every flag save that of the United States that will cause them to hesitate before dumping a few thousand more unfortunates on our shores. One steamship company, the Inman, has 3,500 agents in Europe, and the other lines are equipped in proportion. Europe is scoured by these agents and one of them told me that when abroad he made it a point to seek out the man who had committed an offense, and told him to leave that country in order to avoid punishment; by that means he sold one more ticket and pocketed one more fee. Rather than sail without a cargo of immigrants, for they make up the cargo nowadays, the poor people will be carried for a fraction over the sum required to provide them with food on the trip. Ballast costs something when men have to load it, but this quality of ballast walks in itself; it unloads itself also.

We hear a great deal about unskilled labor. There is no such thing as unskilled labor, for it requires skill to dig even a post-hole. Why should the calling of the railway laborer be degraded any more than that of the engineer who manages the engine? There is but one thing that causes men to look down upon the miner, the street-cleaner, and the ordinary day laborer, and that is the ease with which the places of such men can be filled from the scourgings of Europe. If two employers sought for one laborer, that laborer would be the dictator as to what his compensation should be, and there would be no talk of the inferiority of his calling. Two, and sometimes ten, laborers apply to one employer, and, as a consequence, the calling of the laborer is degraded in the eyes of many. Go further; every step in reducing the standard of living and wages of the laborer reduces the wages of the skilled workmen as well. When 75 cents a day in 1890 takes the place of \$1 in 1889, each recipient of such wages must curtail his purchases, in order to conform to the 25 per cent. reduction in wages. Less of food, less of clothing, not so many shoes and cheaper lodgings must be had, and those who make shoes, clothing, and articles of household use find that their business falls off also; the falling off in business is followed by a reduction in wages, and the evil stream runs the entire length, until all are affected. The cheapening of labor cheapens production; cheap production cheapens human flesh, and when the race of cheapness is run we find ourselves a nation of cut-throats, for each man's hand is at his neighbor's throat, seeking to wrest from

him a part, or the whole, of the trade he has acquired, and his argument always is: "I can do it cheaper." The logical end of cheapness is—nothing, and to that end the immigrant of to-day, in his ignorance, is driving the American laborer, mechanic, and business man, many of whom labored by his side across the water years ago.

What are we to do? We know how the poor immigrants fare in this land; we know they cannot receive worse treatment in their own homes; we know that while they do not improve their own condition a particle by coming here, they make the condition of the workmen of this country infinitely worse. I am well aware that the worst kind of immigrant is the one who was born and raised here and who goes abroad for awhile, to bring home with him European plans for the enslavement of the masses; but I am also sensible of the fact that his only chance to enslave them is through their ignorance and poverty. The one who profits by the immigration of the present day is the man who is already wealthy enough; the poor are being made poorer through the crowding process, and through the clipping down of their already scanty earnings. The strain is becoming too great, and among the remedies that will be suggested it should not be forgotten that the aliens who are permitted to reside in Europe and own immense tracts of land in the United States are our uncompromising enemies; they find it to their interest to keep on sending shiploads of the poor of Europe in the expectation that the immigrants will drive the American workman to the land which they have to sell. Allow no man to own American soil unless he resides here. Americans who amass wealth in this country and who go to Europe to spend it, and at the same time lay in a stock of monarchical ideas to put into practice when they come home, should pay a heavy export duty when they leave these shores or an import tax on their return.

It is suggested that we should not stop immigration, even for a brief period, because it would entail hardship on those who would immigrate. A gentleman suggested one day that for five years we allow no more immigrants to land, and he was asked: "What will the poor fellow do who is on the verge of starvation abroad if you cut off his hope of emigrating?" Without entering into the merits of the proposition, let me ask why any man should starve at home when he can take what he has earned there as well as here. No, they will not starve at home if they stay there, but if pressed to it they will take by the throat those who now rob them of the food they should eat, and if they lack the spirit or intelligence to do that across the water they will be but slaves when they land in this country. I for one prefer that they shake the foundations of every monarchy across the water rather than see the only home in which freedom has a foothold vanish from the face of the political world.

Every immigrant should, on landing, be sworn as to his intentions to become a citizen of the United States, and he should be informed at the same time that at the end of five years he would be required to be able to read the English language and take out full citizenship papers. He should be provided, free of charge, with a copy of the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and a condensed history of the United States, all printed in his own language. His instructions should be to study them, so that when he learned to speak English he would know what they meant. Whenever an immigrant refused to comply he should be returned to his own home.

Steamship companies should be held responsible for the good character of the immigrants they land. Not more than 2,000 should be permitted to land in any one week, and they should not be allowed to pass out of the doors of the building at the port of entry until they had fully complied with the law; they should not, as at present, be permitted to remain only long enough in the presence of the inspector to let him smell their tied-up clothing. For every nationality that lands there should be an inspector who could speak that tongue, and he should be appointed by the workmen's organizations of this country, so that the party in power would not begin making converts the day the immigrants landed.

The suggestion made to the investigating committee on April 16, by Mr. Post, that inspectors should board every vessel at the point from which they sail and mingle with the immigrants, is a good one. That plan would work no hardship to the immigrant, and it would give the inspector sufficient time to learn the why and wherefore of every case on board; he could then find out who was responsible for the wholesale shipments of human freight, and steps could be taken to guard against what was not for the best interests of this Nation.

It was thrown at me some four years ago, when I called attention to the swelling tide of immigration, that if my father had been forbidden to land I would to-day be digging turf in Ireland. That may be true, and if I would not be fit for anything better than turf-digging, I hope that I would be able to do that in the highest style of the art; but, in any event, it would be far better to be a

turf-digger in Ireland than a beggar in America, as are many of the poor who now land in the United States. But the conditions are not the same as they were in 1826, when my father landed. The man who emigrated then must have had a strong heart, he must have been determined to work out his own salvation, and he did not come with the prospect ahead of him of taking some other man's place, or of reducing wages. If the situation to-day could parallel that of 1826 no one would say a word about immigration. At that day we could not get immigrants enough; to-day we have too many, and it is modesty, perhaps, that prevents a majority of our people from expressing the same sentiments that I do on the subject. The class of immigrants that come now are not as good as those of twenty years ago, a new field has been opened up and the production does not equal, in point of moral worth, that of the past generation; one has only to stand at Castle Garden, that used to be, to realize that this is too true.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- ROBERT BROWNING: PERSONALIA. By Edmund Gosse. Pp. 96. \$0.75. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- THE NATURE AND METHOD OF REVELATION. By George Park Fisher, D. D., LL. D. Pp. 291. \$1.25. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.
- THE BROUGHTON HOUSE. By Bliss Perry. Pp. 366. \$1.25. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.
- FRUITS, AND HOW TO USE THEM. A Practical Manual for Housekeepers. By Mrs. Hester M. Poole. Pp. 242. \$1.00. New York: Fowler & Wells.
- RUSSIA: Its People and Its Literature. By Emilia Pardo Bazán. Translated by Fanny Hale Gardiner. Pp. 293. \$1.25. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
- A SCHOOL HISTORY OF MEXICO. By Arthur Howard Noll. Pp. 294. \$1.00. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
- RAPHAEL; or Pages of the Book of Life at Twenty. From the French of Alphonse de Lamartine. Pp. 248. \$1.00. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
- A WINTER HOLIDAY IN SUMMER LANDS. By Julia Newell Jackson. Pp. 221. \$1.25. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
- A FOREIGN MATCH. By Madame Bigot. (Mary Healy). Pp. 246. \$1.00. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
- ESSAYS AND STUDIES, Educational and Literary. By Basil Lanneau Gilderleeve. Pp. 512. \$1.00. Baltimore: N. Murray.

DRIFT.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London *Daily News* recently interviewed Señor Castelar, the Spanish statesman, and obtained from him a summary view of the present condition of Spain:

In the course of it Señor Castelar expressed the liveliest satisfaction in having lived long enough to see universal suffrage voted in Congress. He went on to explain that fourteen years ago he began his new plan of campaign to evolve from pacific agitation and from legislation those measures that were one by one to re-establish all their public liberties and democratic principles which Canovas and Alfonso XII. had suppressed after the restoration of the Bourbons in 1874 by royal decrees or by acts of the first Parliament of the Monarchy in 1876. They had regained almost completely liberty of conscience, liberty of meeting and association, trial by jury, the principle of civil marriages, more rational and liberal penal and civil codes, and better municipal and provincial laws. Slavery had disappeared from their colonies, which are now ruled more fairly and assimilated to imperial provinces. Their monarchical governments had had to abandon all idea of alliances incompatible with their national interests and aspirations as a Latin and Mediterranean power. Their very political customs and habits were improving; their parties, with few exceptions, no longer dream of appealing to pronunciamentos or to barricades for attaining objects that can be secured legally and pacifically. Universal suffrage was the crowning act of the policy he had patiently and unceasingly advocated, and he was convinced that it would be the electoral law of Spain before the next general election in 1891.

A correspondent of a western journal, Mr. R. Weyns, of Ballena, in San Diego county, California, gives the following interesting details:

"The variation of sound, as heard on the Colorado river, is amazing. The vibration of one's voice at certain places along the river will strike the speaker with awe and reverence; in others the effect is reversed, causing the listener to his own words to roll on the ground in merriment. As examples of sound as heard along the river, I give the following: The morning train crossing the river at the Needles on the Atlantic and Pacific Road is distinctly heard at Fort Mojave, which is thirty miles away by water and twenty-four miles by land; the morning gun at Fort Mojave can be distinctly heard at Cottonwood Island, which is thirty-five miles away by land and sixty miles by water; wood chopping at Cottonwood Island is heard at Eldorado Cañon, twenty-four miles away; blasting at Eldorado Cañon mines is heard easily at Colville, a Mormon settlement, ninety miles away by water and forty-five miles by land. Conversation in an ordinary tone at the Grand Wash of the Grand Canon is distinctly audible at Stein's Ferry, nine miles away. Ordinary sounds in the deepest path of the canon can be heard easily at the Wash, eighteen miles away."

The annual meeting of the Trustees of the Slater Fund was held in New York on the 6th inst., and Dr. Atticus G. Haygood, the general agent, furnished some interesting facts for publication. The fund now amounts to about \$1,100,000. The income is devoted exclusively to the industrial education of

young negroes. The sum actually expended in this way during the past twelve months was \$42,960. The largest single appropriation was \$5,000,—to Clark University. Thirty-five other seminaries and colleges received from \$500 to \$2,000 apiece. One school, the Spellman Institute at Atlanta, has been enabled by a donation from the fund to open a new department for the training of nurses. The doctor estimates the total number of (southern) negro pupils now in school at about a million, and the number of schools now open for pupils of that class at sixteen thousand. Manual training is receiving increased attention from year to year. "Mr. Slater's foundation has been an example of great value to the South," says the general agent. "Since the beginning of this work, other men have given money for similar purposes. As yet, however, the gifts are an insignificant fraction of the sum needed."

The fact that the will of the late Sir William Gull has been proved, showing property to the amount of nearly £350,000, has created much talk in English circles. It is beyond a doubt that for the past few years, since physicians have doubled their fees, and since both branches of the profession are constantly in receipt of very large sums for expeditions by rail, the earnings of members of the healing art have very largely increased. There are possibly a dozen medical men in London who at their death will be found to have amassed £100,000; but there is probably not one who has put by anything like the fortune left by Sir William Gull. "Put by," is scarcely the term. Sir William was a very careful, not to say parsimonious, man, his expenses were comparatively small, he entertained very little, his practice was extensive, and from time to time he received from grateful patients special presents of large amounts. But it was in the dealing with and the investment of those large amounts that the fortune was made.

We clip the following from a Canadian journal: Canada exports very little to any other countries than Great Britain and the United States. The exports of Canadian produce last year were \$77,201,804, and of this \$36,449,288 went to the United States and \$33,504,281 to Great Britain. Great Britain is our best customer for animals and their produce, but in all other classes of goods, in spite of the duty, the greater part of our exports go to the United States:

	Great Britain	United States
Minerals	\$ 422,355	\$ 3,753,351
Fish	1,249,928	2,839,380
The forest	10,197,539	11,043,023
Animals	16,227,060	7,137,006
Farm products	3,674,065	9,125,707
Manufactures	1,679,359	1,822,948

The principal exports of products of the farm (including animals and their products) were the following: Horses, \$2,170,722; horned cattle, \$5,708,126; sheep, \$1,263,215; cheese, \$8,915,634; eggs, \$2,159,510; barley, \$6,464,589; pease, \$1,449,417; hay, \$934,082.

A French journal, the *Courrier de L'Art*, (April 18) takes this view of the case: "The Old World greatly deceives itself if it counts still in any large degree upon the United States as an outlet for the works of its living artists. The Universal Exposition of 1889 has proved the immense progress of the young American school, which will soon monopolize the preferences of its countrymen, who will concern themselves with European works of art only to acquire, as they have seriously begun to do, the masterpieces of the past, in order to endow their museums and enrich their sumptuous dwellings. There can be no doubt whatever of this in the mind of any perspicacious observer. The future is more and more to the Americans, and not to European nations, who are stupidly ruining themselves with barbarous armaments."

G. O. Griffiths in a letter to the press makes the following statement about the youth of Stanley: "It is due to my countryman, H. M. Stanley, that his early life should be explained, as that word poor-house is a mistake and odious, and entirely wrong in his case. The facts are as follows: He was born in the neighborhood of St. Asaph, North Wales, a small village with a cathedral and a few houses, which are under the control of the bishop of the diocese, to give rent free to any deserving poor widow of the parish, and it was in one of these houses Stanley was raised (after the death of his father) by his widowed mother, and educated in the cathedral school."

"There was something very melancholy," writes Edmund Yates to the *New York Tribune*, "in the celebration of the King of Bavaria's forty-ninth birthday, which took place last week at Munich. There were religious ceremonies, 'Te Deums,' flags, and military music galore, but the object of all this rejoicing is so hopelessly insane that he knows nothing of his brother's tragic fate or of his own accession. His physical health, however, is reported to be excellent."

It is rather a startling fact that the most densely-populated square mile in the world is not in China, or Belgium, but in the city of New York, and that it is inhabited by 270,000 people, the large part of whom are Italians, who speak their native language only and retain their native customs.

Chicago loses another distinguished citizen in the death of Andrew Shuman, for many years editor of that excellent newspaper the *Evening Journal*, and at one time lieutenant-governor of Illinois.

Joel Chandler Harris was confident that the Georgia congressmen would vote solidly for the Copyright bill, and yet all but one of them voted against it.

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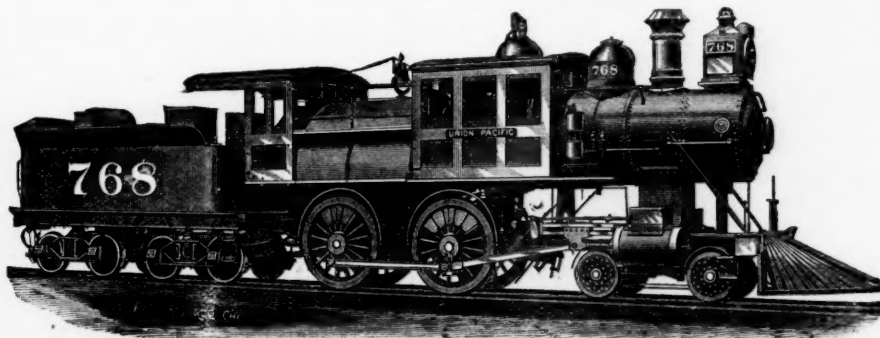
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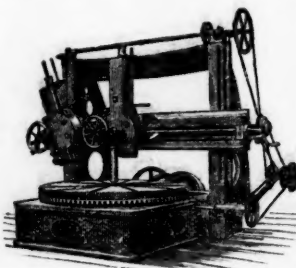
EXECUTE TRUSTS of every kind under appointment of States, Courts, Corporations or Individuals—holding Trust Funds separate and apart from all other assets of the Company.

COLLECT INTEREST OR INCOME, and transact all other business authorized by its charter.
RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description, such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certificates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coins, Jewelry, etc.

RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS without charge.
For further information, call at the office or send for a circular.

RICHARD Y. COOK, *President.*
HARRY J. DELANY, *Treasurer.*
JOHN JAY GILROY, *Secretary.*
RICHARD C. WINSHIP, *Trust Officer.*

DIRECTORS:
Thomas Cochran, Alfred Fittler,
Edward C. Knight, J. Dickinson Sergeant,
Thomas MacKellar, Aaron Fries,
J. J. Stadiger, Charles A. Sparks,
Clayton French, Joseph Moore, Jr.,
W. Rotch Wister, Richard Y. Cook,
George H. Earle, Jr.



INSURANCE AND TRUST CO.

SECURITY FROM LOSS BY BURGLARY, ROBBERY, FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

**THE FIDELITY
Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit
Company of Philadelphia,**

IN ITS
MARBLE FIRE-PROOF BUILDING,
325-331 CHESTNUT STREET.
Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000. SURPLUS, \$2,000,000.

SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every description, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE, JEWELRY, DEEDS, etc. taken for SAFE KEEPING on SPECIAL GUARANTEE at the lowest rates.

VAULT DOORS GUARDED BY THE YALE AND HALL TIME LOCKS.

The Company also RENTS SAFES INSIDE ITS BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from \$5 to \$200, according to size. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided for safe-renters.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON INTEREST.

INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate charge.

The Company acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR and GUARDIAN, and RECEIVES AND EXECUTES TRUSTS of every description from the COURTS, CORPORATIONS and INDIVIDUALS, and ACTS AS AGENT FOR THE REGISTRATION AND TRANSFER OF LOANS and STOCKS OF CORPORATIONS, and in the Payment of Coupons or Registered Interest or Dividends. It furnishes LETTERS OF CREDIT Available for Traveling Purposes in all parts of Europe.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company. As additional security, the Company has a special trust capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for its trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIVED FOR and safely kept without charge.
Building and vaults lighted by Edison Electric Light.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, *President.*
JOHN B. GEST, *Vice-President* and in charge of the Trust Department.
ROBERT PATTERSON, *Treasurer and Secretary.*
CHAS. ATHERTON, *Assistant Treasurer.*
R. L. WRIGHT, JR., *Assistant Secretary.*
G. S. CLARK, *Safe Superintendent.*

DIRECTORS:
Stephen A. Caldwell, John B. Gest,
Edward W. Clark, Edward T. Steel,
George F. Tyler, Thomas Drake,
Henry C. Gibson, Thomas McKean,
William H. Merrick, C. A. Griscom,
John C. Bullitt.

**The Provident
LIFE AND TRUST COMPANY**
OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE, No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET.
Incorporated 3d month, 23d, 1865. Charter perpetual.
Capital, \$1,000,000. Assets, \$22,696,592.98.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT returnable on demand, for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, &c., for the faithful performance of which its capital and surplus fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART from the assets of the Company.

The incomes of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, *President.*
T. WISTAR BROWN, *Vice-President.*
ASA S. WING, *Vice-President and Actuary.*
JOSEPH ASHBROOK, *Manager of Insurance Dep't.*
J. ROBERTS FOULKE, *Trust Officer.*

DIRECTORS:
Sam'l R. Shipley, Israel Morris,
T. Wistar Brown, Chas. Hartshorne,
Richard Cadbury, Wm. Gummere,
Henry Haines, Frederic Collins,
Richard Wood, Philip C. Garrett,
William Hacker, Justus C. Strawbridge,
William Longstreth, James V. Watson,
Asa S. Wing.